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Bellefonte Republican

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, April 10, 1893.

Mr Cleveland is going to feed the Tammany tiger with official pap, and the promises he made to Murphy, Sheenan, and Croker, at that memorable ante-election dinner in New York are to be kept. When Senator Murphy and Lieut. Gov. Sheenan called at the White House to arrange a date for agreeing upon the individuals who are to fill the offices allotted to Tammany some people were surprised, as they had taken up the idea that because the anti-snappers were being taken care of Tammany was to be snubbed. Not so. Hill is to be snubbed, has already been unmercifully snubbed in the distribution of federal patronage in his state, outside of New York city, but the Tammany promises are to be lived up to, and this week Murphy and Sheenan are to meet Mr. Cleveland to arrange the slate. It is not surprising that Mr. Cleveland should have considered it necessary to go away for two or three days for absolute rest before tackling this job

That row between the President and the Senate may occur yet (although the impression is general that this will be the last week of the extra session), and without Senator Hill's assistance. The nomination of Mr. Eckels, of Ill., to be Comptroller of Currency was such a manifestly unfit one that it has been hung up by the Senate committee on finance, and Mr. Cleveland has been requested by the democratic members of that committee to withdraw it, but up to this writing he has not done so, and his stubborness is so well known that it is hardly expected that he will. The democratic Senators may back down, vote to reject or adopt the "sneak act" and adjourn without acting upon the nomination.

Attorney General Olney, although said to be a good lawyer, has none of the tact in dealing with politicians which is so necessary for a member of the cabinet to have if he wishes to escape becoming unpopular. The most influential democratic Senator or Representative is treated with the coldest and most indifferent courtesy if he calls on Mr. Olney without an endorsement, oral or written, from somebody fortunate enough to enjoy the princeless boon of his accquaintance. Naturally enough the democrats do not like this sort of treatment. Within the memory of many men now in public life there was another Attorney General from Massachusetts—Mr. Hoar, who was in Gen. Grant's cabinet—who had Mr. Olney's knack of offending his political callers by not treating them as they thought themselves entitled to be treated, and the result might be profitably studied by Mr. Olney. Gen. Grant nominated Attorney General Hoar to a vacancy on the Supreme Court, and was greatly surprised when informed that he could take his choice between withdrawing the nomination or having it unanimously rejected. It was withdrawn.

After what had been said about Mr. Cleveland's intentions, by those near him, the appointment of Judge William Lochren, of Minnesota to be Commissioner of Pensions, was a very pleasant surprise to republicans, who generally feared the selection of some man who had not been in the army at all. Judge Lochren was a brave soldier, and if he is allowed to have his way in conducting the business of the Pension Bureau, the interests of his soldier comrades will be safe. But, if some democrats of influence know what they are talking about, he isn't to have his own way, but is merely to follow without the slightest deviation lines laid down by Mr. Cleveland for the government of that bureau. Well, we shall soon see, as he assumes office about the first of May.

As a press muzzler Postmaster General Bissell is not a shining success. His order against making public the changes in fourth class postmasters was issued in the morning and suspended in the afternoon. Reason: a unanimous kick, from democrats as well as from republicans. He has another scheme however, by which he hopes to prevent the bad character of some of the applicants for appointments as fourth class postmasters becoming public until after their appointment. He requires every Senator and Representative who endorses a candidate to promise that neither the name of their candidate nor of any other or others there may be shall be made public before the appointment. This rule expedites appointments because it makes it impossible for citizens to protest against objectionable candidates, but it is bound to result in some very bad appointments. The United States now has two full fledged ambassadors, Bayard to Great Britain, and Eustis to France, both of whom have been confirmed by the Senate. Remonstrances against the sending of Max Judd, the St. Louis Jew, to Vienna, as U. S. Consul General have been unavailing. He has been commissioned and will sail this week, unless the Austrian Govern. ment formally protests.

VALUABLE PRISON STATISTICS.

In the biennial report of the Warden of the Western State Penitentary of Pennsylvania there are many facts and figures worthy of serious study. At the close of the year 1892 the penitentiary contained 911 prisoners, or 128 more than at the close of the year 1890. What made this increase more significant was that considerable relief to the penitentiary had been afforded by the sending of many minor and young offenders to the Allegheny County Work-house and the State Reformatory at Huntingdon. In addition to the numerical increase the Warden reports a startling increase of prisoners for crimes against the person. Of the 911 prisoners 134 were serving sentences for murder or manslaughter, and 13 of these were sentenced for life.

As to the employment of the convicts, the report claims that steady progress has been made during the past two years. The prisoners are employed in making mats, brooms, hoslery, clothing, and shoes, and in weaving. The total earnings of their industry for the last twelve months amounted to $59,965, while the expense of running the penitentiary for the same period was $139,232, leaving $79,277 to be charged against the several counties from which the prisoners came.

The detail statistics during the past two years contain many instructive facts. Of the 718 prisoners received in that time 417, or 58 per cent., were under 30 years of age; 577, or over 70 per cent., had no trades; 195, or 27.16 per cent., were illiterate or nearly so, and 140, or 19 per cent. were foreign born. The number of re-convictions was 124, or 17.27 per cent. Of the 372 prisoners received during the year 1892, 227, or 61 per cent., were single; 322, or 89 per cent., were white, and 40, or 11 per cent.. were colored; 327, or 88 per cent., had attended public school, and 12 per cent. never went to any school. As to industrial relations, 305, or 82 per cent., had never been apprenticed to a trade, and 67, or 18 per cent., had either been so apprenticed or had served four years at some trade.

Under the classification as to moral relations the figures show that of the prisoners received last year, 48, or 13 per cent., were abstinent: 98, or 26.35 per cent., were moderate drinkers; 176, 47.31 per cent., classified as occasionally intoxicated; while the regular intemperates were 50, or 13.44 per cent. This is a remarkable showing, as it would indicate that the teetotalers furnish about the same proportion of convicts to the Western Penitentiary of Pennsylvania as the intemperate.

As classified according to the religious beliefs, the Catholics furnish 106 prisoners or 30 per cent., the Methodists 110, or 29 per cent., and the balance came chiefly from the Presbyterian, Baptist and Lutheran denominations in the order named. Only 15, or 3.76 per cent., are reported as having no religious belief at all. From all of which it appears that neither race, religion, education nor temperate habits will suffice to keep men from crime. Habits of industry and temperance seem, however, the best preventives against criminal tendencies.

No more striking illustration of the injury which Free-Trade inflicts upon the working classes can be found than in England, where, at the beginning of every winter, the Government is called upon to deal with the difficult question of affording relief from starvation to the countless thousands of unemployed—people who are both willing and able to work, but who can find no market for their labor. This autumn the problem has become more pressing than ever, and, according to a cable dispatch from London, the Government has during the present month addressed circular letters to all the county, municipal and parish authorities recommending the immediate institution of public works for the purpose of affording some sort of relief to the unemployed during the cold winter months.—*Bulletin Iron and Steel Association, Philadelphia.*

The *Dry Goods Economist* of December 3 reports two woolen mills assigned and closing, two increasing their capacity, and eight cotton mills enlarging. Cotton goods it reports as stiff in price. The exports for the week ending November 23, 1892, are valued at $83,678, and since January 1, $9,420,614—mostly to South America and the West Indies, *in the range of our Reciprocity treaties.*

The crack war vessels of nearly all European nations will participate in the coming grand naval review. It will be an imposing sight, more imposing perhaps than any other in the world's history, for the reason that there will be a greater number of nationalities represented. It will be an interesting study for those familiar with such matters, though mere outside comparisons will not amount to a great deal.

—"Little Trixie" on Monday night.

CONGRESSIONAL APPORTIONMENT.

Chairman Lawrence Introduced a Bill Dividing the State into Thirty-two Districts.

Harrisburg, Pa., April 11.—In the house to-day Chairman Lawrence of the committee on congressional apportionment introduced a bill dividing the state into thirty congressional districts. The bill has been endorsed by a majority of the committee and is said to meet with the approval of the republican leaders in the house and senate. The districts are divided as follows:

First district—First, Seventh, Twenty-Sixth, Thirtieth, and Thirty-sixth wards of the city of Philadelphia.

Second—Eight, Ninth, Tenth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Twentieth, and Twenty-seventh wards.

Third—Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth, Eleventh, Twelfth, Sixteenth and Seventeenth wards.

Fourth—Fifteenth, Twenty-eight, Twenty-ninth, Thirty-second and Thirty-seventh wards.

Fifth—Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Twenty-fourth, Thirty-third and Thirty-fourth wards.

Sixth—Eighteenth, Nineteenth, Twenty-third, Twenty-fifth, Thirty-first and Thirty-fifth wards.

Seventh—Chester and Delaware counties.

Eighth—Montgomery and all of Bucks with the exception of the townships of Milford, Springfield, Richland, Nockawaxon, Bridgton, Haycock, Eastrickville and West Reckhill and the boroughs of Richlandtown, Quakerstown, Sellersville, Perksie, Telforte and Durham.

Ninth—Northampton, Carbon, Monroe and Pike and the township and boroughs of Bucks county that are execpted from the Eighth district.

Tenth—Berks and Lehigh.

Eleventh—Lancaster.

Twelfth—Lackawanna.

Thirteenth—Luzerne.

Fourteenth—Schuylkill.

Fifteenth—Dauphin, Lebanon and Perry.

Sixteenth—Bradford, Wyoming, Susquehanna and Wayne.

Seventeenth—Lycoming, Clinton, Tioga and Potter.

Eighteenth—Northumberland, Montour Columbia and Sullivan.

Nineteenth—Union, Snyder, Juniata, Mifflin, Huntingdon, Franklin and Fulton.

Twentieth—Cumberland, Adams and York.

Twenty-first—Bedford, Somerset and Fayette.

Twenty-second—Cambria and Westmoreland.

Twenty-third—Blair, Clearfield, Centre and Cameron.

Twenty-fourth—Warren, McKean, Elk, Venango, Forest and Jefferson.

Twenty-fifth—Lawerence, Beaver, Washington and Greene.

Twenty-sixth—That part of Pittsburgh, on the south of the Ohio and Monongahela rivers together with all townships and boroughs south of the Youghiogheny, the Monongahela and Ohio rivers, including Neville township together with the city of McKeesport.

Twenty-ninth—That part of the city of Pittsburg and the boroughs and townships lying between the Ohio Monongahela and Youghiogheny rivers and the Allegheny river in Allegheny county, except the city of McKeesport.

Thirtieth—Allegheny City and all the boroughs and townships in Allegheny county north of the Ohio and Allegheny rivers.

WHEN IT IS LAWFUL TO KILL.

Some time ago there were a great many burglaries and attempted burglaries in Bellefonte and there was much talk that someone would get shot, and that if a burglar was killed it would be fully justifiable in law. Such discussions and comments might lead some men to kill under such circumstances and feel that they had done exactly right. A curious discussion bearing upon this subject has been had in the English press lately on the question as to whether it is lawful for a householder to kill a man who is breaking into his residence. All sorts of authorites have been appealed to, and a decision has finally been given, based upon the opinions of the most eminent jurists in the land, that, whereas it is perfectly lawful to shoot a burglar when he is engaged in the act of breaking into the house, a man has no right to fire on a burglar who, having completed his job, is seen making off with his booty. The reason for making this distinction is that while the burglar is in the act of breaking into it there is reasonable ground for believing that he contemplates violence, whereas, if he has accomplished his robbery and is seen making off with the stolen property, the supposition that he contemplates violence no longer exists, and it is this supposition alone which renders it justifiable to shoot him.

So it would seem to be law that a private citizen has no right to kill a man even though he were breaking and entering his house unless he had reasonable grounds to fear that the thief might do him or his family some violence, putting their lives in jeopardy. For ourselves, we believe that human life should always be held sacred and in no case should killing be justified except where it becomes absolutely necessary to save one's own life.

The *American Economist* says: It is a source of regret and it seems almost impossible that in a free country correspondents should request us not to use envelopes with the the name of "The Tariff League" upon them or any words which would show that the letters are from The League, but such is the case in some Southern States. In a letter from one ot our correspondents in Louisiana, under date of November 20, he instructs us to be very careful in addressing him, in order that the letters may reach him and that he may not be subjected to violent personal abuse for any connection with this organization.

In the letter referred to the following may be of interest to our readers:

The smoke of the recent ballot battle has cleared away, and all unswerved republicans are beginning to cast about to learn what is to be the programme for the future. This is no less my desire; as I hold as tenaciously to the faith as ever, and as far as in me lies, am ready to do what I can in my circumscribed field, beset on all sides by unprincipled slavish henchmen of the victorious foe. It is my firm conviction the Fifty-third Congress will repeal the sugar bounty clause of the Tariff of 1890, against the vehement protest of the sugar planters of this State, who bear in mind, voted the Democratic ticket on the 8th instant. This will serve to teach them a lesson that will prove an expensive one. After that there will be favorable conditions in which to make inroads upon their party allegiance that heretofore would permit of no kind of argument.

Free wool and woolens will require increased *revenue duties* elsewhere, and doubtless sugar will be that article selected. Yet the duty will not be a Protective one; hence [illegible] these planters who have been blindly voting for their own destruction. Consider this, in connection with the fact that the Democratic party in this State are in two warring factions with no possible chance for a harmonious union on any vital principle of party. Then, again, in April, 1896, we have another election which is regarded by all observant men of both parties as the total disintegration of Bourbon intolerance resulting. Right here it is well to name the only rock upon which the defeat of the Republican party here is likely to occur, and that is strife in our own party.

Workingmen who voted for Cleveland say that they may have lower wages under a reduced Tariff, but that cheaper goods will offset the reduction and leave them better off. Their blind fancy seems to be that a reduction of duty, say of 20 per cent., on any article will make it 20 per cent. cheaper. This has not been true in the past and will not be in the future. They must see that more goods imported means less made at home and less employ of their labor and skill. Suppose wages reduced 10 per cent., goods 15 per cent. on the average, and that labor loses a month's employ yearly more than now, and the case will sum up as follows:

275 days' work, in shop or mill, under the McKinley Tariff.....at $2.00	$550.00
250 days' work under "Tariff Reform."....at $1.80	450.00
Workingman's loss yearly.....	$100.00
If he buys $400 worth of goods and food 15 per cent. lower than now his gain will be.....	60.00
His loss in the year.....	$40.00

This estimate makes his gain more and his loss less than they will be—a lesson he may learn by a sore experience.

Have you not, fellow-workers, voted yourselves into a descent to poverty? The sad fear is that you have.

CAPTAIN HIRSHLER.

The Sunday Philadelphia *Inquirer* has this to say about a former Bellefonte boy:

"Captain Hirshler, of the Americus Wheelmen, is a Pennsylvania by birth, having been born in Bellefonte, twenty-six years ago. He first began riding in the fall of '88, and in 1890 joined the Columbia Cyclers, as a member of which he showed much energy and push, which sooner had greater opportunities of evincing themselves in the formation of the Americus Wheelmen, of which organization he was a charter member and one of the leading organizers; elected its first lieutenant, he was soon promoted to the captaincy, which position he has successfully held since November, 1891. His work as an active road officer has contributed much to the success of the American Wheelmen, with a membership of ninety and their reputation as hardy road riders. His annual outing tours have also been quite a feature, he having conducted a tour in '91 to Port Jervis and one in '92 to Albany, N. Y. Captain Hirshler is an active member of the League of American Wheelmen."

A BAY STATE IDEA.

An Extraordinary Liquor Bill Before the Massachusetts Legislature.

An extraordinary liquor bill is now before the Massachusetts Legislature. It is endorsed by the Rev. Everett Hale, Mrs. Mary A. Livermore and others. It proposes to place the sale of liquor entirely in the hands of the State. The bill provides for the appointment of a commission of three men. The chairman shall be designated the State liquor manager. The towns shall vote yes or no as to whether liquor shall be sold there, and there shall be no license law.

When a town votes to have liquor sold the commission shall provide for the sale by establishing agencies, not to exceed one for every 1,000 inhabitants. All shall be at prices established by the commission, and the price shall be only high enough to repay the State for its outlay, no profit being permitted to accrue from the sales over and above the expenses. Special efforts shall be made to prevent sales to persons of confirmed habits of intoxication, and only pure liquors shall be sold.

"THE MACKAYE SPECTATORIUM,"

The model of "The MacKaye Spectatorium", which The Colnmbian Celebration Company recently completed at Chicago and from which the equipment of the grand production is to be prepared, was recently shown to the Chicago newspaper critics. These men who, by training and inclination, are prone to look at things with a cold, cynical eye of criticism, went into raptures over the workings of this little model where nothing but mere mechanical and lighting effects were shown. In a report of what took place Mr. W. T. Hall, the Dramatic Editor of the Chicago Post, used the following language: "Enthusiastic applause from the little company greeted every scene and every remarkable manipulation of the lights and, at the conclusion, there were those present who predicted that the Spectatorium would rival the Fair itself,—It is safe to say that it will attract more attention here, during the Fair, than did the Eiffel Tower in Paris. No description can carry any idea even of the model and what will the great and complete whole be. Mr. MacKaye was showered with congratulations and voted a wonder and there was not a dissenting voice." The opinion thus given expression by Mr. Hall, who has the reputation of being one of the most just and severe critics of Chicago, is the simple voicing of the general opinion of those who have seen the model. One may be able to obtain an imperfect conception of what the grand production of the Spectatoric, "The World Finder," will be when the mere mechanical movements of a little model,—constructed on a scale of one foot to 24 feet-can so stir professional critics, who are trained to find all the imperfections and flaws that can be found. Even in this model, it is said, that it was impossible to attempt the more delicate and astonishing features which will mark the grand production.

Taking this model as a basis, and increasing it 24 times, one can readily imagine that the scenic environments and mechanical movements will be somewhat astonishing; to this add the environment of the best and noblest music of the great masters; fill the stage with trained people able to perform their various roles in the great Spectatorio; give the action of the piece its suitable and appropriate nobility of dialogue and you have a complete, composite whole which must far transcend the model that so stirred and aroused those privileged to see it.

It rather taxes the imagination to conceive the vastness of some of the features and figures which the Chicago newspaper men gave in connection with this enterprise. They told of machinery so powerful and rapid that it would mobilize 600 tons, through a space of 500 feet, in forty seconds; of intricate and amazing electrical effects by which could be presented every phase of the tropical day and night, which could present with equal ease and fidelity to nature the first blush of the morning; could follow the traveling orb of day through its course from morn 'til midday and from noon to midnight; could successfully present all the phases of the moon and stars; could give the murko, hazy light of the approaching storm and fill the heavens with the thunderbolts of the great Jove and could, from all this, bring forth the rainbow of Divine Promise almost as perfectly as Nature herself. Yet all these things are possible say the Chicago newspaper men who have seen the model.

The Populist party, which during the Presidential campaign occupied a large share of public attention, is evidently undergoing the process of disintegration. The recent election returns in the Western States very clearly foreshadowed before the Presidental election. There was nothing of a homogenous character in the so-called party. It was heterogenous in all its aspects, and was held together by none of the compact bonds which are essential to the "safe bind, safe find" of a permanent political party. Its race is about run, and though some remnants of it may still crop out at the coming November election, it is hardly within the range of probability that after that time it will be anything more than a thing of the past.

IT STILL LIVES.

The Republican party still lives. The spring elections this year prove that it is not only living, but wide awake. In Michigan an emphatic victory has been won at the State election; in Kansas returns from forty-four of the largest cities show that the Republicans carried thirty-five and the democrats one. It was a clean sweep in that State. Equally decisive was the splendid Republican victory in the great democratic city of St. Louis. Eight of the twenty-nine Missouri towns heard from went Republican, and five divided the victory between the two great parties. This is a splendid record, considering the rock-ribbed democratic strength of Missouri.

From other States similarly encouraging reports are coming in. Peoria, Ill., which was carried by the democrats a year ago by nearly 800, now elects the entire Republican ticket by nearly 1,500, and for the first time in its history the township of Peoria is solidly Republican. Thirteen towns in the democratic southern half of Illinois went Republican, twenty-three democratic, and seven report mixed results. In Denver, Col., the Republicans elected nearly all their municipal ticket, all the Supervisors and a majority of the Aldermen.

These are startling indications of Republican vitality and also of the return of common sense to the working masses, who were led astray by free trade sophistries a few months ago. It is beginning to be understood that the democratic party, now in power, really threatens the dsstruction of the protected industries, with the consequent overthrow of American factories, the reduction of American wages and the advancement of foreign interests.

During the last Presidential campaign demagogues persuaded the wage-earners that their employers were growing fat at the expense of the workingmen. So thoroughly were the working masses persuaded of this, so successfully were their prejudices aroused and their judgment blinded that the political tempters had an easy task and the democratic party triumphed.

The Republican party is the party of the present and the future. It is the party of advancement. Its policy is not for a day, but for all time. Four years from now the American wage earner will have gained knowledge by bitter experience. Till then the Republican party is content to wait.

A CENTRE COUNTY BOY.

The *Institute Journal*, published in connection with the Selinsgrove Theological Seminary, speaks in the following words of praise of a former Centre county boy. The *Journal* says:

The Journal, with pleasure, presents to its readers the portrait and sketch of Rev. Prof. Thomas C. Houtz, A. M. He was born in Harris township, Centre county, Pa., on September 28th, 1853. After passing through the public schools and a county normal he spent several years in teaching in Centre and Clinton counties. In 1874 he entered the preparatory department of State College and took the course of five years. He was graduated in 1878 and went out to commence his career of teaching in the high school of Milesburg. In 1883 he became principal of the academy at Rock Spring and the next year that of the academy at Pine Grove Mills. In 1885 he entered the theological department of Missionary Institute at Selensgrove. In 1888 he was appointed Vice Principal and professor of matheratics in the classical department of the same institution and continues to fill the position with efficiency and success to the present time. He was licensed to preach the gospel by the Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Central Pa., in 1888. Thoroughly acquainted with his subject, he has never failed to interest and even to render enthusiastic the students under his instruction. Agreeable in disposition he has strongly attached both the students and the other professors to himself. During the eight years of his connection with this institution he has been most faithful to the interest of his pupils and hence enjoys their deepest confidence and highest respect.

—Mrs. Emma Wagner, a native of Clinton county, died at her home in Lawrence, Kansas, on Sunday, March 26, aged 54 years. Deceased moved west from Milesburg in 1887.

Grace Lilburne's Secret.

A STORY OF

TWO CHRISTMAS DAYS.

CHAPTER IV.

COMRADES IN CHIEF.

Frank Fairfield sat in an office that was situated in one of the large thoroughfares within a couple of hundred yards of the Bank of England.

He was only a junior partner in the well-known firm of engineers to which he belonged, and he had obtained this position some two years before our story opens, partly by his own great talent and industry, but principally through Mr. Lilburne's generosity.

To all intents and purposes Frank Fairfield was a working partner in the firm; he had been to South America, to Russia, and to India, superintending the construction of railways and bridges, and though he had now been in England some three or four months, he knew that he might be required to start off again at any time with but scant notice.

The young engineer is only eight-and-twenty, but he looks much older, for since he returned from his last journey abroad, his thick wavy hair has become perfectly white.

He is seated this morning at a table with plans and drawings spread out before him.

He is trying hard to fix his mind closely upon the work he has in hand, but the effort required is a great one, and he looks up with a feeling of relief when a clerk opens the door and brings him a card.

"Roland Ayre," he silently reads with keen surprise; then he nods to the youth to admit the visitor.

Mr. Ayre came in, sad-looking it is true, but youthful and handsome, and he started with unfeigned astonishment when he saw Fairfield, for he had been given to understand that he was a man about his own age.

"I suppose I am addressing the person I really came to see?" he said, taking the seat offered him; you were—you are acquainted with Mr. Lilburne, of Silverton?"

Fairfield's face slightly flushed as he replied:

"Mr. Lilburne has helped me to the position I now hold; do you come to me from him?"

"Yes, he told me where I should find you, and I should have sought you months ago, but I have been very ill in consequence of a shock I received on Christmas Day."

"A shock!" repeated Fairfield.

"Yes; you have heard of the strange disappearance of Mr. Lilburne's eldest daughter?"

And as he asked this question Roland looked keenly at the man who he had been assured was his rival.

"I have had no direct communication with the Lilburnes for more than a year," replied Fairfield, meeting his companion's fixed gaze without wavering; "be good enough to tell me what occurred."

Roland complied, and he told his attentive listener how when the merry-making was flagging on Christmas night, Grace Lilburne had proposed a game of hide-and-seek, and how she had persuaded Kate to join in the game, the latter having been lost from that time to the present.

"Ah! then it was Grace who hid with Kate," he remarked thoughtfully; "what did she say had become of her sister?"

"She didn't know."

"And did she make no suggestion?" and the engineer looked at Roland sharply.

"Yes, it was she who mentioned your name," he replied with hesitation.

"Ah, I thought so. She suggested that I had persuaded her sister to elope with me, I suppose?"

"Something of the kind."

"And may I ask, Mr. Ayre, why you come to me from Mr. Lilburne? Why did he not come himself or send for me? I should have been only too ready to obey his call."

"He ridiculed the idea that you would harm his daughter; he said you had given him your word never to press your suit with her again, and that he had as much confidence in your word as he had in mine."

"Ah!"

There was pain, satisfaction, and relief in the exclamation.

A few seconds later he spoke again:

"You have not explained your interest in the matter, Mr. Ayre. I don't understand what Miss Lilburne was to you."

"She was my promised wife," was the answer.

Fairfield shrank a little as though he had received a blow, and his pale face became still paler, but he quickly recovered himself, and he asked with a bitter smile on his face:

"Do you seriously believe that Kate Lilburne, your promised wife, would voluntarily leave her father's roof to run away with me?"

"Most certainly not," was the prompt reply.

"You think I carried her away by violence, then?"

"Good Heavens, no! I should not be here talking calmly if I believed such a thing possible."

"Then what made you come to me?"

"I came, as drowning men clutch at straws, to ask if you can, or will, help me?" was the eager response. "Nobody else can, I feel convinced. It is for Kate's sake, rather than my own, that I ask you. The mystery that surrounds her fate maddens and appals me. I love her so truly that if it would be for her happiness I would rather see her your wife, than have any doubt as to her safety or welfare."

"My wife!" repeated Fairfield with mournful bitterness; "the woman is not born who will be my wife. But you ask for my help, and perhaps I will give it to you. I must think the matter over, however. Will you call on me three days hence, or, better still, give me an address where I can write to you."

"And you will write to me?" asked Roland, as he gave him his address in town.

"Yes, I will write without fail."

Then Roland reluctantly went away. He would have liked to ask several questions, but he felt that if he did so the engineer would think he doubted him, and he estimated the man's character with sufficient accuracy to feel convinced that only by treating him with perfect trust and confidence could he win his co-operation.

But as Roland Ayre walked away from Fairfield's office it was with the disagreeable conviction that the latter had questioned and cross-questioned him, and learnt all that he had to tell, and told him absolutely nothing in return.

"The fellow is as close as an oyster," he muttered, "and yet I like him; there is something firm, and strong, and massive in the man's character, while he gives one the idea of possessing a certain amount of latent power which only exceptional circumstances will bring into action. And how he loves Kate! Surely together we ought to be able to find her alive or dead."

It was with some impatience that he waited, day after day, for the promised communication; but a whole week elapsed before a brief note came from Fairfield asking Roland to meet him on the following day.

The appointment was kept, and when the first brief salutation was over the engineer said:

"If you are disengaged to-day I will take you to see my mother. You know she was Miss Lilburne's nurse?"

"Yes, I have heard she was her foster-mother."

Fairfield inclined his head as he continued:

"My mother was as much devoted to her as though Miss Kate had been her own child, and she is in great trouble about her now. I promised to take you to her. Perhaps you can help each other."

"But how can I help her? Does she know where Kate is?"

"She will explain everything to you herself," was the evasive answer. "Do you feel disposed to go with me to my mother's house?"

"Certainly; my time is at your service. Where does your mother live?"

"About twenty miles this side of Silverton Castle," was the reply, "and fifty from London; but we shall get down there in a couple hours."

Then the two young men went off together, Fairfield leaving word at the office that he should not return for the day.

It was late in the afternoon when they reached Beechcroft, and Fairfield remarked that they had still three miles to walk or ride.

"Let us ride," said Roland inpatiently. "I feel as though every moment we spend upon the road stands between me and my meeting with Kate."

Fairfield looked at his companion in startled surprise, and he said with a sigh:

"You are anticipating too much. You must prepare yourself for something the reverse of happy. What made my hair turn white in a single week can bring you no comfort nor satisfaction.

"Was Kate the cause of your white hair?" asked Roland in unfeigned surprise.

"Yes; last Christmas Eve I was as free from grey hairs as you are. Now look at me."

"But how did it happen? Why are you so mysterious? Why don't you deal frankly with me?"

"My mother will tell you all that you need to know," was the answer. "I only warn you to anticipate evil rather than good."

Roland felt a chill come over him. It was not the keen air of early spring that made him shiver, but the cold feeling of dread and anxiety that Fairfield's words caused him.

For, despite all reasoning to the contrary, he had cherished the hope that when he reached Mrs. Fairfield's cottage he would clasp Kate Lilburne to his heart.

When he glanced at the white hair of his companion, however, and heard what was the cause assigned for it, he felt only too well convinced that some dark tragedy had linked itself with the fate of his beloved.

For the rest of the journey the two men were silent, one was too sad, and the other was too nervously anxious to talk.

It was a large handsome cottage at the gate of which they drew up, and as they walked towards the door it was opened by Mrs. Fairfield herself.

She was a tall fine-looking woman, comparatively young-looking still, and very like her son, though her dark-brown hair as yet showed no sign of approaching age.

There was deference rather than humility in her manner as she gravely invited Mr. Ayre to enter, while she herself led the way into a comfortably furnished sitting-room.

The young man eagerly glanced round the apartment as though he hoped to see someone, but if so he was disappointed; there was not a single sign of anybody having been in the room save the woman to whom it belonged.

"I have told Mr. Ayre that you could probably help him in tracing Miss Kate," said Fairfield when they were all seated; "but perhaps it will be as well if he tells you first how Kate disappeared and what steps have been taken to find her; you will then be better able to connect his part of the story with the little you know."

Roland almost fumed with impatience. He did not want to go over the old ground again, he wanted to know without delay what they could tell him.

But Mrs. Fairfield, though very polite, was likewise very firm.

Moreover, she was suspicious.

Yes, she was suspicious even of her own son, and as Roland, finding no escape, began to tell the story of that Christmas night over again, she more than once interrupted him with questions.

"And when the search was being made you heard nothing about any false floor in the west turret, did you?" asked Mrs. Fairfield with a searching glance.

"Certainly not; is there such a thing?" he asked eagerly.

"There was formerly—at least, so I hear from my son—though I never heard of it in all the years I lived at the castle, and I don't think Mr. Lilburne himself knew of it; but Frank asserts that Miss Grace did."

"Grace!" exclaimed his lordship in sudden dismay; "are you sure she knew of it?"

"I am quite sure," here interposed the young engineer, "for I once showed it to her, and threatened to throw her into the shaft below. Of course I only meant to frighten her, but she was always getting me into scrapes with her deceitful tongue, and I thought I would put a stop to it."

Roland pressed his hands over his burning brows.

He remembered now how Grace had induced her sister to hide, and how she had afterwards denied all knowledge of her whereabouts.

Yes, it all came back to his memory now, even to the dust and dirt which he had noticed on her white satin dress, and to which he had called her attention.

At length he started to his feet, exclaiming:

"Let us go to Silverton Castle at once; there is not a moment to be lost. That infamous girl may be starving her sister to death; quick—quick, or we may be too late."

But Mrs. Fairfield said calmly as she also rose to her feet:

"We will go in good time, Mr. Ayre, but if I help you, you must help me, and I have a matter here that troubles me as much as Kate Lilburne's disappearance troubles you. Will you come this way, and tell me what it is best for me to do?"

And she was leading the way to a door that opened into another room when Roland exclaimed:

"I will do anything you require when Kate is once found, but I must go to Silverton Castle without delay."

And he was turning towards the opposite door, the one by which he had entered, when he was arrested by Mrs. Fairfield's calm sad voice saying:

"It is useless your going to Silverton Castle without me, and you must give me your advice at once. Come."

Then she led the way into the further room, and he, after a momentary hesitation, followed her.

CHAPTER V.

Better be with the dead,
Whom we, to gain our place, have sent to peace,
Than on the torture of the mind to lie
In restless ecstasy.

If lavish profusion, recklessness of cost, and carefully planned amusements could make any social entertainment a great success, this second Christmas Day at Silverton Castle must certainly have put all other events of the kind completely in the shade.

The servants and tenantry were not so well cared for as in the past, it is true, for Grace had given orders that they should put off their merry-making till after she was married, when they could eat and drink, dance and sing, to their hearts' content.

All the guest-chambers in the castle were full, and the eight bridesmaids who were to attend the bride on the coming day were here with their mothers or sisters or chaperons, each one of the eight looking forward to the time when she herself should take the leading part in a similar ceremony.

Grace Lilburne had not been very judicious in the selection of her bridesmaids.

The pretty desire to triumph over her friends and to create envy and jealousy prompted her to invite Miriam Hindman, a brilliant brunette, who rumor whispered had won Victor Gayherd's heart, and he was only saved from marrying her by her father losing the greater part of his fortune.

Mr. Lilburne had objected to Miriam being invited, and had suggested a cousin of his own in her stead; but Grace was obstinate, she had made up her mind to invite Miriam, and Victor could only hope that the invitation would not be accepted.

But here again he was disappointed, and Miriam came, looking seductive and brilliant as a humming-bird, gorgeous with jewels and costly dresses, and giving confirmation to the report that her father had retrived his fortune, and was now a richer man than ever.

I am afraid that Grace regretted her obstinacy when she saw how fascinatingly beautiful Miriam was, and certainly she was genuinely jealous when she observed how Victor's eyes followed the girl who had still the power to make him forget everybody else when she was present.

Miriam knew that Grace had not invited her out of affection, and that she had no nobler aim than a desire to mortify and humiliate her, and she determined that the pain should not be all on one side.

On her arrival at the castle, Miriam persistently attached herself to Mr. Lilburne. She gave him her sympathy with such witching tenderness, she condoled with him at being about to lose his second daughter, and then she began to talk of dear Kate, who had been her most intimate friend.

"I am quite sure that Kate is alive," she said, suddenly raising her voice so that all the others in the small tea-room could hear her.

Grace frowned. But Miriam paid no heed to the frown as she continued:

"Yes, I am quite sure she is alive. I dreamed of her last night, and my dreams always come true. We shall see her soon, I have no doubt of it."

"If you have nothing more substantial than a dream to found your assertion upon, I think it is a pity you should make it," said Grace with cold severity.

"I don't see why; my dreams have a strange faculty for being fulfilled. But, by the way, isn't there some mysterious passage or chamber in the old part of the castle, or was it destroyed when most of the place was rebuilt?"

She looked at Grace as she spoke, but it was Mr. Lilburne who replied:

"I never heard of anything of the kind. Silverton is singularly free from romance. We have not even the distinction of possessing a family ghost."

"There is, or there was, some mysterious means of getting in and out of the castle," said Miriam, shaking her pretty head like a wise bird laying down the law to its feathered friends. "I found out something about it from an old manuscript that papa has in his library. I wish I had brought it with me, but I'll send for it. Did you never hear of the secret, Grace?"

"No," was the curt reply.

But Grace Lilburne's face became deadly white, her head swam, and it was only by the most supreme effort that she could keep herself from fainting.

As soon as she could do so without being observed, the guilty woman escaped to her own room. Here she threw off all restraint, and gave way to the terrible agony of fear and remorse that consumed her.

"The secret of the turret floor is known," she muttered despairingly, "and that creature will discover where it is. I saw the threat in her eyes when she looked at me.

"I will open the floor to-night," and her eyes looked cold and cruel as the words hissed between her teeth. "I will lower a lamp into the shaft and see what lies there. I have been afraid hitherto, but I would rather meet Kate's sightless eyes and look upon her dead face than endure the grin of that mocking witch whom I was mad enough to invite here."

Having made this resolution, she managed before nightfall to procure a covered lantern and a long cord, and to hide them in the room the floor of which hid such a ghastly secret.

This had been easy enough, because the great hall was in the same part of the building, and several times during the day she had considered it necessary to go and personally inspect and superintend the decorations of holly, mistletoe, and hot-house flowers.

She made a pretence of criticising the arrangement of the tables, and the order in which the guests were to be placed, and she stood over the servants while everything was altered and rearranged according to her orders.

"Do you expect many guests to-night besides those staying in the house?" Miriam asked Mr. Lilburne as the company was about to disperse and dress for dinner.

"Yes, a great number," was the reply. "By the way, Grace," he added, turning to his daughter, "did I tell you that Roland Ayre wrote to me to say he was coming to-night?"

"Roland!" repeated Grace in dismay.

"Yes, I wrote to invite him to dinner; he says he cannot come till later in the evening, but he will come."

"Did he say nothing else?" asked the daughter hoarsely.

"Yes; he did say something else, but it's of no consequence—at least, no consequence to you," and Mr. Lilburne turned away.

Grace asked no more; she was beginning to feel like a creature at bay, hunted on every side with no avenue of escape open to her.

Why did her father invite Roland Ayre, and why, above all things, had the invitation been accepted?

After a time, consternation gave place to mirth, and she laughed bitterly as she remarked to Victor:

"Your cousin gives a striking proof of masculine constancy. Last year when he went away he said he would never enter Silverton Castle again unless he brought Kate with him, or came to meet her."

"And how do you know that he won't bring Kate with him?" asked Miriam Hindman boldly.

Grace looked at her for one moment with a scornful scowl then turned away without deigning to utter one word of reply.

She noticed, however, that her father was eager and nervous, and pleasurably excited, and that he looked younger and stronger than he had done for some months past.

"Surely papa does not think of marrying that horrid girl," Grace exclaimed as she watched her father and Miriam talking together in a confidential and affectionate manner.

"I shouldn't think he'd have the chance," returned Victor; "she's an uncommonly nice girl."

"Oh yes, I know you think there is nobody like her," sneered Grace.

"At any rate, I didn't invite her here," retorted the young man angrily.

"Well, no, you couldn't very well, as it is my father's house," she replied: "but I wonder since you admire her so much you don't marry her."

"I am like your father in that respect: I haven't the chance," he said coldly.

Then he crossed the room and joined the couple of whom they had been talking.

Grace was very angry, but she did not follow him, and soon after this the first gong sounded—a hint that it was time to dress for dinner.

Miriam Hindman, instead of going upstairs like the other girls, sauntered into a little study she knew of, where a bright fire burned in the polished grate, and the lamp was turned low.

Despite her assumption of cheerfulness and high spirits, her heart was sad and heavy.

Victor Gayherd had been the one love of her life, and though they had parted in pique and anger more than a year ago, and just before her father had lost the greater part of his fortune, she had always expected her truant lover to return to her.

But this hope had died out now, for he was pledged to become the husband of another before twenty-four hours had passed.

She had seated herself on a hassock before the fire, her hands clasping her head, and her elbows resting on her knees, and she was thinking sorrowfully of the man she still loved so well.

"He will have a very miserable life," she mused, "particularly so if Grace does not get the large fortune she anticipates; and he will, no doubt, often wish he had not taken me at my word when I told him to go and find a richer wife. Ah me! people think me bright and witty, the men admire me, and the girls envy me, and yet I am the most miserable woman in this house to-night!—yes, quite the most miserable."

Her meditations were here interrupted by an arm being clasped round her waist, and by some member of the opposite sex very energetically kissing her.

She looked up, struggled to her feet, and recognizing her companion, she exclaimed passionately:

"Victor, how dare you insult me like this?"

"I only kissed you under the mistletoe," he pleaded with mock humility, holding up a spray of the white-berried plant.

"Under the mistletoe!" she exclaimed with increasing anger. "I wonder you are not ashamed to look me in the face. I wonder you dare to come into a room where I am alone."

"Well, it is a risky thing to do," he replied recklessly; "but I wanted to speak to you, and I may not have another chance."

"That is highly probable. What have you to say?"

"I want to know why you came here?"

"I came because I was invited," was the haughty reply.

"You had some other reason," he persisted.

"I had two or three other reasons," she replied with a short laugh.

"One of them was to make me feel what a fool I'd been to think of marrying that waxen-faced doll while you are free."

"Oh dear no, I am not so vain; besides, you don't know that I am free. But since you are so curious I don't mind telling you that I came here with the hope of meeting Kate Lilburne to-night."

"Kate Lilburne!" he repeated incredulously. "Are you out of your mind? There is no such person living as Kate Lilburne."

"Well, perhaps she is married and has changed her name, still she won't have lost her identity."

"And you really came here hoping to meet Kate and not me?" he asked earnestly, as he stepped close to her side.

"Why should I want to see you?" she asked defiantly. "You are nothing to me."

"And yet you are all the world to me, Miriam—my love, my life. Only say the word and we will fly together, and I will break the hateful bonds that bind me to Grace, whom I have never loved."

He caught her in his arms, and strained her to his heart; but she gently though firmly released herself from his embrace as she said:

"It is too late, Victor; too late. I have no pity for Grace, but I cannot bring such pain and humiliation upon her father. No; you must keep your word and marry her; but I am sorry for you and—and—so sorry for myself."

She slipped away from him as she said this, and ran upstairs, but on her way to her own room to dress, she thought, as a species of self-mortification, she would go into Grace's room with the other girls and try to be civil to her young hostess.

Many of the bridesmaids had clustered round the expectant bride, and took a great interest in the dress she was going to wear on this, the last evening when she would sit at the head of her father's table as the mistress of his household, and they admired over again the very handsome trousseau with which she was provided.

"You don't seem to have much jewelry," remarked Miriam Hindman. "I wish I had known it before, for I would have given you a bracelet as a wedding present instead of the silver-dishes I brought with me.

"But I suppose your father will give you Kate's jewels; she had a splendid collection, I know."

"Kate's jewels will go with her money to her mother's family, when there is proof that she is really dead; but if people talk such stuff to my father as you did this afternoon it is not likely that anything reasonable will convince him," replied Grace severely.

"I don't know why you should call it stuff," returned Miriam quietly; "people don't disappear as your sister did unless they go away to return at some time or other, or unless they are murdered. Therefore until it is proved that she is dead we may reasonably hope she is alive."

Grace shrugged her shoulders. She would not discuss the matter, but intimated that it was time they should begin to dress, and her maid came forward to attend to her while the girls all went off to their own rooms.

They hurried so much that when they entered the drawing-room they found the room quite empty.

Other people soon trooped in, however, and very soon the Coulbourne girls found themselves sufficiently well sought after, despite their plain attire.

The rivals of the evening, however, were the bride-elect and her chief bridesmaid, Miriam Hindman.

Grace was dressed in pale blue, exquisitely trimmed with cream lace and blush-roses, while her golden hair, her gold ornaments, and her bright blue eyes made her look bewitching in the extreme.

But her beauty was quite eclipsed when Miriam appeared.

The brunette wore rose-colored satin, half-covered with costly black lace looped with lilies-of-the-valley, while pearls and diamonds were clasped round her throat, and lilies and diamonds shone in her jet-black hair.

Independent of ornament, Miriam was wonderfully beautiful, but rich colors and sparkling gems added greatly to her natural charms, and she used laughingly to say that she was thankful she had been born too late to be expected to wear white muslin gowns, short in the waist and tied round with a sash, until the time when she should be married.

"It was almost enough to drive a girl to marry the first man who asked her, if only to obtain the privilege of wearing silk and satin," she would say laughingly. "Happily in our days we can wear what we like, without caring for the opinion of the male sex or for that of Mrs. Grundy."

She seemed to care for the good opinion of one member of the male sex this evening, however, and he for hers, and though his marriage with his host's daughter was fixed for the following morning, Victor seemed to be unable to resist the attraction of Miriam's black eyes.

Grace watched the couple jealously whenever she thought of them; but something more important than the temporary defection of her lover filled her thoughts. She was planning how to get away from her guests unobserved and to stay long enough to be able to ascertain what lay at the bottom of the dark shaft into which she had thrust her sister:

"I shall have no opportunity after to-night," she thought gloomily, "for to-morrow I shall have people about me the whole time until I go to church, and after that I shall go away with Victor.

"Yes, it must be to-night. When the conjurors engaged come into the hall to play their tricks I will slip away. I shall be less missed then than at any time."

She smiled as she came to this conclusion, and turned to answer a question which a gentleman at her side had asked.

CHAPTER VI.

WHAT GRACE SAW AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SHAFT.

The tables had been cleared away, the guests had returned to the grand old hall, and dancing had been going on for nearly a couple of hours, when the band ceased playing, and a company of conjurors and jugglers, specially engaged for the occasion, made their appearance.

All the lights were lowered, and the large party of guests seated themselves in a half circle round the performers.

The host this evening was more than restless, he was nervous and excited, and as the minutes and the hours went on he seemed to find it difficult to turn his eyes from the door.

"Are you expecting anybody, papa?" Grace had asked him more than once as she observed his singular manner.

"Yes—I don't know," he had replied impatiently; "don't mind me, go and amuse yourself."

And he turned away as though annoyed at being questioned.

Grace was too much troubled with her own perplexities to pay much heed to her father, and when the jugglers commenced their tricks, and she believed all eyes were fixed upon them, she rose from her seat and quietly left the room.

She had made all her preparations.

The previous year she had soiled her delicate dress, and she remembered how Roland Ayre had looked at her as he pointed out the stain.

Now she was more prudent.

She hastily buttoned on a dark ulster that completely covered her pale-blue gown, and otherwise protected herself against the cold, for she recollected even now, with a shudder, how the wind, rushing up from the dark aperture, had seemed to strike her with its icy breath and chill her to the very bone.

There was no snow on the ground this year; it was a green Yule-tide, and old people talked of there being a full churchyard, while others, more hopeful and less prone to take a gloomy view of matters, said there was frost in the air, and before New Year's Day there would be skating on the river and the lakes.

With her nerves strung by a nameless fear to the horrible task before her, Grace Lilburne went swiftly to the chamber which, a year ago this very night, had been the scene of such a cruel tragedy.

It was not until she had lighted the lantern and fastened the door behind her, and she felt herself quite alone, with the consciousness that her victim was lying only so many feet below the spot on which she stood, that her courage wavered, and for a few seconds she felt that she could not look upon the face of the dead.

Her courage soon returned and she knelt down on the floor and pressed the hidden spring with all her strength. Slowly the boards moved back, disclosing the large square aperture, from whence the wind came rushing up with a damp mouldy smell that made her feel sick as it swept over her.

She waited a few seconds, and then she took the lantern and carefully examined the sides of the dark mysterious-looking well.

Her heart stood still as she discovered that not only were the sides of the shaft formed of solid masonry which had been scarcely affected by the hand of time, but that on one of the four perpendicular walls iron clamps were fixed, forming a kind of ladder let into the stone, and clearly intended to be a means of ascending and descending the shaft.

Taking the lantern in her hand she examined the cord attached to it, to see that it was securely tied, then she slowly lowered the light into the darkness below.

She kept her eyes fixed upon the iron ladder, but every bar of it was intact, and so intent was she on noticing this, that though the lantern had been swayed a good deal by the wind in its descent, she was suddenly startled by finding that it was resting upon something and seemed to be able to go no further. And she saw that what she had believed to be a damp and almost bottomless well, was not in reality more than some twenty or thirty feet below the false floor that covered it.

Still it is deep enough for the fall to have stunned Kate if it did not instantly kill her; and now, with burning anxiety and breathless terror, Grace leans over to look, as she hopes, upon the corpse of her sister.

Can it be true? do her eyes deceive her? or is she the victim of some cunning delusion—some horrible nightmare?

The crushed mass of satin and lace, pearls and flowers, that she had so often pictured to herself as lying here was not to be seen, and she might have believed that she had dreamed the events of the last Christmas Day but for two things which the light of the lantern on being moved about revealed.

One was a pearl necklace, the other a lace handkerchief, both of which had belonged to her ill-fated sister. The effect of this discovery upon Grace Lilburne was to paralyse her for the time.

She could not act or think; she simply sat on the floor like a creature stunned, and it was only the sound of voices in the corridor that ultimately roused her.

Even now she could not move quickly, but she drew up the lantern slowly, pressed the spring that made the floor slide back into its place, then she deliberately divested herself of her ulster, extinguished the light, and walked out into the corridor.

She did not observe Miriam Hindman and Victor Gayherd standing only a few paces from whence she emerged, for she was like a woman walking in her sleep; and though stunned by the sudden discovery she had made, she had not as yet begun to realise what it meant for her.

There was a strange look in her eyes as she rejoined her father and their guests, and Amy Goulburne asked if she was ill, and somebody else suggested that she was about to faint.

But she smiled absently and declared she was quite well, and she gave the signal that the dance was to recommence, though she herself declined to take part in it.

"I am a little tired and I will look on," she said to a gentleman who asked her to dance with him.

She sat and watched them, absently and vacantly, and she saw the looks of love that passed between them.

Grace knew quite well that Victor would never have thought of marrying her if he had not believed her to be her father's only surviving child and sole heiress, and now she wondered if Miriam had persuaded him that Kate was really alive, and if at the last hour he meant to desert her for his old love.

She knew not what to do nor which way to turn. When her mind became more accustomed to the situation she began to think that she was frightening herself unnecessarily, for now she remembered that the bottom of the shaft into which Kate had fallen seemed as though it were only a portion of a room or cellar which was probably as large as the chamber above.

If this were the case, the injured girl might have crawled away into some dark corner, and there remained until death had mercifully ended her sufferings.

"I wish I had possessed the courage and the presence of mind to descend by those iron steps and see for myself what is hidden below, and where the place really leads.

"There may be many secret chambers beneath the old part of the castle, of which neither my father nor I ever heard. I must do it sooner or later; I shall never sleep in peace again until I know that Kate is past troubling me."

And all this time the fun never flagged.

The band played, and the guests danced and flirted and talked about the morrow, and whispered among themselves of the great good luck of Victor Gayherd at having won so rich an heiress.

[Continued next week.]

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PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

LIST OF JURORS DRAWN FOR THE APRIL TERM OF COURT.

GRAND JURORS.

John Meese, merchant	Bellefonte
Emil Joseph, merchant	Bellefonte
N G Fletcher, carpenter	Howard twp
Jonn S Walker, clerk	Bellefonte
Michael Hess, farmer	Haines
W H Corman, gent	Miles
Robert Treaster. foreman	Howard
Samuel Musser, farmer	Gregg
Curtis Fox, farmer	Curtin
J M Arney, farmer	Potter
B F Miller, farmer	Miles
Elmer Reed, plasterer	Ferguson
Joseph Bechtol, farmer	Liberty
Joseph Mingle, laborer	College
E E Erhard, carpenter	Unionville
John Mallory, blacksmith	Miles
Jeremiah Ertle, laborer	Gregg
Samuel Everett, carpenter	Penn
B F Brown, farmer	Haines
Francis McBath, farmer	Patton
Thomas A Meyer, farmer	Haines
John Noll, mason	Bellefonte
H C Robison, salesman	Walker
John Barger, laborer	Boggs

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st week.

J L Rote, huckster	Spring
W P Parson, farmer	Huston
J Dorsey Green, gent	Patton
Henry Daughenbach, laborer,	Howard
J C Miller, accountant	Bellefonte
J L Zerby, mason	Potter
David J Gates, farmer	Halfmoon
C S Fortney. farmer	Potter
David Thomas, farmer	Patton
E A Meyer. miller	Harris
James Musser, carpenter	Haines
R U Bitner, teacher	Gregg
W F Rockey, huckster	Potter
Stephen Waugh, laborer	Rush
Owen Hancock, clerk	Philipsburg
Irvin Robison, farmer	Curtin
Irvin Spangler, laborer	Liberty
George Taylor, gent	Boggs
Harry Searson, agent	Harris
John R Herd, clerk	Philipsburg
Thomos Sanders, laborer	Howard twp
J W Oyler, farmer	Curtin
William Cronoble, laborer	Walker
George Yearick, teacher	Miles
John Rossman, laborer	Boggs
Frank Beck, machinist	Philipsburg
J H Meyers, farmer	Harris
George Markle, laborer	Benner
Conrad Miller, mason	Spring
A V Jackson, laborer	Bellefonte
Henry Summers, laborer	Haines
Jackson Watson, laborer	Snow Shoe
John Butler, laborer	Howard twp
P S Richards, laborer	Taylor
D F Runkle, agent	Gregg
Frank Hunter, laborer	Spring
J I Condo, blacksmith	Gregg
Wm. Irvin, farmer	Marion
Wm. Crawford, laborer	Ferguson
George Veihderfer, farmer	Burnside
Michael Stover, laborer	Rush
John Snavely, farmer	Potter
Wm. Stover, farmer	Penn
Joseph Smith, wagonmaker	Gregg
B C Achenbach, baker	Bellefonte
John Gingery, farmer	Huston
Emanuel Garbrick, farmer	Walker
John Beamer, miner	Philipsburg

TRAVERSE JURORS—2nk week.

Al. Walters, cashier	Millheim
G R Spigelmeyer, merchant	Bellefonte
Elmer Barr, laborer	Ferguson
Perry Confer, farmer	Haines
Pierce Vonana, engineer	Penn
George F Shook, farmer	Gregg
Geo. Clark, farmer	Halfmoon
J C Condo, blacksmith	Gregg
George Uzzle, farmer	Snow Shoe
Michael Connelly, formean	Spring
Henry Frederics, farmer	Harris
Harry Brown, laborer	Show Shoe
Wm. Hasel, carpenter	Miles
Wm. Kerrin, farmer	Snow Shoe
C J Finkle, farmer	Gregg
W C Wantz, farmer	Haines
Ed. Longwell, butcher	Benner
Jacob Ray, blacksmith	College
Samuel Kreamer, farmer	Haines
Eph. Glenn, farmer	Patton
John Gruber, barber	Philipsburg
James McDermott, mason	Bellefonte
Henry Elder, farmer	Ferguson
C G Bilger, laborer	Rush
W M Melick, druggist	Philipsburg
Berton Henderson, farmer	Benner
S Y Lucas, laborer	Spring
O S Woomer, laborer	Rush
Wm. Platt, miner	Philipsburg
S P McDonald, foreman	Unionville
Isaac Pressler, miller	Marion
Alfred Swarm, plasterer	Miles
Robert Burley, wagonmaker	Boggs
Patrick Parker, laborer	Rush
Clayton Brumgart, farmer	Miles
J S Reish, farmer	Potter

SHOES FOR SPRING.

Shapes are about the same. The English last, very pointed, in patent leathers and in plain, is the favorite.

In tan shoes the darker shades, not too highly polished, will be much worn. A handsome tan shoe has silk laces of a darker shade than the leather. The toe is slightly rounded but still more pointed than square in shape. The curve is still the line of beauty in shoes.

Tan shoes are to be worn in the country, and only in the city when men come in from the seaside and the mountains for a few hours. Lounging suits must accompany tan shoes. The fashion of wearing this foot gear in bad weather in the city is not in good form.—Vogue.

HOW TO OBTAIN LONG LIFE.

Take life easy. Nothing prolongs life like a cheerful disposition.

Make haste slowly. The snail outran the hare and won the race.

Avoid all worry. Care wrinkles the brow and dries up the fountain of life.

Don't get angry. Every burst of passion shortens life's span one inch.

Be moderate in all things and temperate in your habits. Remember, "sleep is nature's kind restorer," and if you would live long, sleep long.

Above all take care of yourself. If you are not feeling well there is something wrong and nature needs to be stimulated in her work. The best physicians in the country recommend Klein's Silver Age and Duquense Rye for such a purpose. They are for sale by dealers generally at $1.50 and $1.25 per quart respectively. Send to Max Klein, 82 Federal Street, Allegheny, Pa., for a complete catalogue and price-list of all kinds of liquor, mailed free.

S. SHLOSS, Williamsport, Pa. Agent.

WE like the way the game laws of New York are enforced. Some months ago a sporting minister, who claims to be a great moral reformer, was made to pay a fine of one hundred and fifty dollars for having shot thirty robins or snipes out of season, and Delmonico, the notable restauranteur, was fined $450 for having served at his tables fourteen woodcock at a season during which the law forbids such doings. It will be a lesson for Delmonico, as the fining of the sporting parson will deter him from violating the law again. If we had such vigorous and practical enforcement of the fish and game laws of Pennsylvania, our streams would not need such frequent restocking and our fields and forests would abound in game and in useful insectivorous birds.

Preventing Future Misery.

If there is, in this vale of tears, a more prolific source of misery than the rheumatic twinge, we have yet to hear of it. People are born with a tendency to rheumatism, just as they are with one to consumption or to scrofula. Slight causes may develop this. As soon as the agonizing complaint manifests itself, recourse should be had to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which checks its further inroads and banishes the rheumatism poison from the system. This statement tallies exactly with the testimony of physicians who have employed this fine blood depurent in their private practice. There is also the amplest professional and general testimony as to the efficacy of the Bitters for malaria, liver complaint, constipation, indigestion, kidney trouble, nervousness and loss of appetite and flesh. After a wetting, whether followed by a cold or not, the Bitters is useful as a preventive of the initial attack of rheumatism.

JAPAN LEADS IN DIVORCES.

A statistician who has been looking into the matter of divorce has found that the proportion of divorces to population is least in Ireland—only one divorce to every 400,000 inhabitants. In the United States the proportion of divorces is ominously large, 88,71 to every 100,000 population, the largest known, in fact, save Japan, the figures for that happy empire being 608.45 divorces to every 100,000 population.

Everybody reads THE PITTSBURGH DISPATCH for the reason that it contains more news, both general, special, and telegraphic; has more contributors and more special correspondence than any other newspaper between New York and Chicago. J5 tf

A CHICAGO GIRL'S GOOD LUCK.

A quarter of a million dollar windfall is gladdening the heart of Miss Marguerite P. Canfield of 521 Monroe street. Miss Canfield, is the niece and ward of James T. Canfield, a member of the board of trade, and lives at his home. Saturday the news was received by Miss Canfield from Gen. John T. Pierce of New Orleans that she had fallen heir to a quarter interest in estates in Europe and the south valued at $1,000,000. Miss Canfield was born at Galveston, Texas, but came here when an infant and has ever since resided with her uncle. She is a graduate of Sacred Heart convent. Her father at the time of death was United States marshal for the northern district of Texas. Her mother was Miss Sophie Beissner. who came of one of the oldest and wealthiest families of Galveston.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

W. C. WHITNEY, says the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*, is said to have a plan for a committee chosen by Congress to travel next summer and examine the probable effect of Tariff changes and report to Congress in December, 1893. This is absurd. The Democratic party is pledged by its platform to destroy Protection. Let them go ahead and do it. Are they afraid to do what they promised, and as much afraid not to do it? Is the victorious Democracy like a timid fellow such as the Indians might name Man Afraid-of-His Own Shadow?

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

An Open Letter to Women.

Laurel Ave., San Francisco, May 18, 1892.

"Dear friend of women:

"When my baby was born, five years ago, I got up in six days. Far too soon. Result: falling of the womb. Ever since I've been miserable.

"I tried everything: doctors, medicines, apparatus; but grew worse.

"I could hardly stand; and walking without support was impossible.

"At last I saw an advertisement of *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound*, and decided to try it. The effect was astonishing. Since I took the first bottle my womb has not troubled me, and, thanks only to you, I am now well. Every suffering woman should know how reliable your compound is. It is a sure cure."—*Mrs. A. Detwiler.*

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Liver Pills, 25 cents.

GOVERNMENT RED TAPE.

An Unfortunate Clerk's Petition Refused in Official Style.

Le Figaro.

A Government clerk entered the private office of the head of his department to ask for a fortnight's holiday. The official received him with his usual affability and told him to hand in his request in writing.

"Oh! I did not think that was necessary if I applied to you in person," said the clerk.

"Oh, yes; in fact, it is indispensable."

"Then I will go back to the office."

"No need to do that; see, here are pens, ink and paper; sit down and write."

The clerk obeyed. The petition was written out, signed and folded.

"Now," said the functionary, "you have only to present it."

"To whom?"

"To me, forsooth!" And, taking the petition, he wiped his glasses, carefully adjusted them, read the document from beginning to end, placed it on file along with an umber of similar applications, and then remarked with the utmost gravity: "I have read your petition and regret exceedingly that I am compelled to inform you that I cannot accede to your request."

Imagine the feelings of the poor clerk!

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

MOUTH BREATHING, OBSTRUCTION OF THE NOSE.

There is no Condition of the breathing organs more dangerous to the general health than a stoppage of the nose, that compels breathing through the mouth. Long continued irritation and congestions of the nose produces in many cases a chronic thickening of membranes on the bones of the nose that no amount of medical treatment can remove and accounts for many of the failures to cure catarrh. Dr. SADLER, the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, specialist, 804 Penna Ave., Pittsburg, has found in his extensive practice that nothing but removal of the overgrown tissue by surgical means will give positive success in these cases. The successes have been so positive and satisfactory after all other means had failed, that not a single case treated by his method but have been satisfied.

CHRONIC DISCHARGE FROM THE EAR,

has its effect in the same way, developing thickened membranes, "proud flesh" and poly-poid tumors which nothing but skillful personal treatment can cure. This knowledge enables the Doctor to secure such universal success.

Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules: a family remedy.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Your Painter

has often wasted time and material in trying to obtain a shade of color, and has even resorted to the use of ready mixed paints, the ingredients of which he knew nothing, because of the difficulty in making a shade of color with white lead. This waste can be avoided by the use of National Lead Company's

Pure White Lead Tinting Colors

These tints are a combination of perfectly pure colors, put up in small cans, and prepared so that one pound will tint 25 pounds of Strictly Pure White Lead to the shade shown on the can. By this means you will have the best paint in the world, because made of the best materials—

Strictly Pure White Lead

and pure colors. Insist on having one of the brands of white lead that are standard, manufactured by the "Old Dutch" process, and known to be strictly pure:

"Armstrong & McKelvy" "Beymer-Bauman" "Fahnestock" "Davis-Chambers"

These brands of Strictly Pure White Lead and National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors are for sale by the most reliable dealers in paints everywhere.

If you are going to paint, it will pay you to send to us for a book containing information that may save you many a dollar; it will only cost you a postal card.

NATIONAL LEAD CO.,
1 Broadway, New York.
Pittsburgh Branch,
National Lead and Oil Co. of Pennsylvania,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

HUMPHREYS'

For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.

For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples, It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

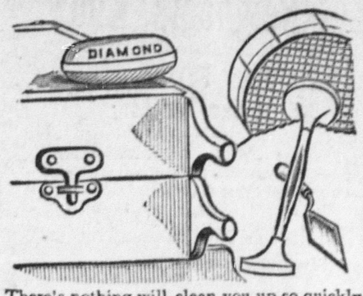
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

RUPTURE

To obtain the best knowledge of how to be cured, send for J. A. Sherman's New Publication, illustrated with photographic likenesses of American and English patients before treatment and after cure, with particulars of each case. No work so convincingly interesting has ever before been published. Sent by expression receipt of 25 cts. Plain book of information sent for 10 cts. Sherman recently returned from London, England, where the result of his treatment surprised the most eminent Surgeons, and may now be consulted at his former offices. Address J. A. SHERMAN, Hernia Specialist, 294 Broadway, N. Y.

Molders!



There's nothing will clean you up so quickly —or heal your burns like

KIRK'S DUSKY DIAMOND TAR SOAP

because of its high percentage of tar.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.
JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.
White Russian Soap The Best Soap for Flannels.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. per month by harmless herbal remedies that do not injure the health or interfere with one's business or pleasure. It builds up and improves the general health, clears the skin and beautifies the complexion. No wrinkles or flabbiness follow this treatment. Endorsed by physicians and leading society ladies. PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, M'VICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.

If you want to get cured take Manners Double Extract Sarsaparilla. It's the best. Try it. 50 cents.

WE WANT YOU

to act as our agent. We furnish an expensive outfit and all you need free. It costs nothing to try the business. We will treat you well, and help you to earn ten times ordinary wages. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Any one any where can earn a great deal of money. Many have made Two Hundred Dollars a Month. No class of people in the world are making so much money without capital as those at work for us. Business pleasant, strictly honorable, and pays better than any other offered to agents. You have a clear field, with no competition. We equip you with everything, and supply printed directions for beginners which, if obeyed faithfully, will bring more money than will any other business. Improve your prospects! Why not? You can do so easily and surely at work for us. Reasonable industry only necessary for absolute success. Pamphlet circular giving every particular is sent free to all. Delay not in sending for it.

GEORGE STINSON & CO., Box No. 488, Portland, Me.

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Warranted for Five Years.

LOW ARM ONLY $20

HIGH ARM $25.00.

OUR FAVORITE SINGER

Drop Leaf, Fancy Cover, Large Drawers, Nickel Rings, Tucker, Ruffler, Binder, Four Widths of Hemmers

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DR. THEEL

538 North Fourth St. below Green, Philadelphia, Pa. After the self-styled great and famous specialists, the hospital and college professors, and family physicians have failed to cure you of Syphilis, Stricture, Ulcers, Sore Throat, Discharges, Boils, Swellings, Loss of Power and Decay, Effects of Indiscretion, Debility, Want of Confidence, etc., then go and consult Dr. Theel, the only true advertising specialist, who studied Homeopathic, Allopathic and Eclectic systems of medicine. 6 years' European Hospital and 26 years' practical experience. He does not guarantee, but he cures. Send 10 cts. in 2-ct. stamps for book "Truth," the only true medical book advertised, the friend of suffering humanity from any special disease. Hours, 9 to 3; evenings, 6 to 8; Wed. and Sat. evenings, 6 to 10; Sundays, 9 to 12. No deceit, no false representation. The worst cases solicited. For references see Wed. and Sat. Phila. Times.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. IF GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. 1yr

RUPTURE! Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer 821 Arch St. Phila. Pa. Ease at once. No operation or business delay. Thousands of cures. Dr. Mayer is at Hotel Penn, Reading, Pa., second Saturday of each month. Send for circulars. Advice free.

RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Dec. 19, 1892.

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	WESTWARD A.M	P.M
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 25	4 15
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 29	4 18
Mill Hall	3.9	4 46	9 31	4 21
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 42	4 33
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 45	4 35
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 54	4 44
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	10 02	4 50
Curtin	19.9	5 18	10 09	4 57
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 18	5 05
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 28	5 15
Milesburg	28.5	5 45	10 38	5 25
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 43	5 28
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 51	5 36
Julian	32.9	6 05	11 00	5 45
Martha	37.0	6 12	11 09	5 54
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	11 17	6 01
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	11 26	6 08
Fowler—f	45.9	6 30	11 29	6 10
Dix—f	46.3	6 32	11 32	6 13
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 38	11 38	6 19
Vail	51.2	6 42	11 43	6 23
East Tyrone	53.0	6 45	11 46	6 27
TYRONE	54.3	6 52	11 55	6 33

STATIONS	Dis	A.M	EASTWARD P. M.	P. M.
TYRONE		8 10	2 10	7 25
East Tyrone	1.3	8 17	2 17	7 32
Vail	3.1	8 20	2 20	7 35
Bald Eagle	5.0	8 25	2 24	7 39
Dix—f	8.0	8 30	2 30	7 45
Fowler—f	9.3	8 32	2 33	7 48
Hannah—f	10.6	8 36	2 37	7 52
Port Matilda	13.9	8 43	2 44	7 59
Martha	17.3	8 51	2 52	8 07
Julian	21.4	8 59	4 01	8 16
Unionville	25.8	9 10	4 16	8 25
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 18	4 17	8 32
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 20	8 35
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 32	4 30	8 45
Milesburg	30.8	9 47	4 40	9 00
Curtin	34.4	9 56	4 46	9 07
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	10 02	4 50	9 15
Howard	39.8	10 09	4 57	9 22
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 17	5 15	9 39
Beech Creek	45.0	10 20	5 08	9 33
Mill Hall	51.8	10 31	5 19	9 44
Flemington	52.5	10 34	5 24	9 47
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 37	5 25	9 50

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 19th, 1892.

Westward Dis.	Westward P.M	Westward A.M	Stations	Dis. Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M
0	4 50	10 00	SCOTIA	25.6	9 21
5.05	5 05	10 18	Fairbrook	20.3	9 09
5.15	5 15	10 28	Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56
5.21	5 21	10 34	Hostler	15.0	8 50
5.26	5 26	10 46	Marengo	13.0	8 48
5.32	5 32	10 52	Loverville	17.1	8 37
5.39	5 39	10 58	Furnace Road	10.4	8 31
5.43	5 43	11 02	Dungarvin	9.8	8 27
5.53	5 53	11 10	Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19
6.03	6 03	11 20	Pennington	5.1	8 10
6.15	6 15	11 32	Stover	2.1	7 58
6.25	6 25	11 40	TYRONE	0	7 50

Westward P.M	Westward A.M	Stations	Eastward A.M	Eastward P.M
4 50	10 00	SCOTIA	9 21	4 40
5 05	10 18	Fairbrook	9 09	4 25
5 15	10 28	Penna. Furnace	8 56	4 15
5 21	10 34	Hostler	8 50	4 08
5 26	10 46	Marengo	8 48	4 01
5 32	10 52	Loverville	8 37	3 55
5 39	10 58	Furnace Road	8 31	3 49
5 43	11 02	Dungarvin	8 27	3 45
5 53	11 10	Warriors Mark	8 19	3 36
6 03	11 20	Pennington	8 10	3 30
6 15	11 32	Stover	7 58	3 18
6 25	11 40	TYRONE	7 50	3 10

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Dec 19 1892.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.35 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.15 p m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m, arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.05 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG & TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Dec. 19th, 1892

Dis.	Westward a.m.	p.m.		Eastward a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
.0	5.45	2 00	MONTANDON	5.30	9.10	4 55
1.5	6.15	2.08	Ar. LEWISBURG Lv	5.20	9.00	4 47
1.5	6.15	2.08	Lv. LEWISBURG Ar	.....	9.00	4 47
5.4	6.23	2.17	Biehl f	.....	8.52	4 39
6.8	6.28	2 22	Vicksburg f	.....	8.47	4 35
10.7	6.37	2.31	MIFFLINBURG	.....	8.38	4 27
13.1	6.42	2.36	Barber f	.....	8.33	4 22
15.2	6.47	2.41	Swengle f	.....	8.27	4 17
16.1	7.50	3.45	Millmont	.....	8.25	4.15
18.6	7.58	2.51	GLEN IRON	.....	8.17	4.07
23.5	7.07	3.00	Pardee f	.....	8.08	3.59
28.9	7.18	3.11	Cherry Run f	.....	7.57	3.48
32.2	7.27	3.20	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f	.....	7.48	3.40
35.9	7.31	3.25	Ingleby f	.....	7.45	3.37
36.6	7.38	4.30	Coburn	.....	7.38	3.30
39.6	7.45	4.37	Zerby f	.....	7.30	3.23
43.4	7.55	4.47	Rising Springs	.....	7.21	3.14
46.2	8.02	4.53	Penn's Cave f	.....	7.14	3.07
49.2	8.09	4.01	CENTRE HALL	.....	7.06	3.01
51.6	8.16	4.07	Gregg f	.....	7.00	2.54
54.6	8.23	4.13	Linden Hall	.....	6.52	2 47
56.7	8.29	4.18	OAK HALL	.....	6.47	2 42
59.8	8.32	4.22	LEMONT	.....	6.43	2 37
60.2	8.37	4.27	Dale Summit f	.....	6.38	2 33
63.9	8.47	4.37	Pleasant Gap f	.....	6 28	2 23
65.2	8.56	4 46	Axeman f	.....	6.25	2 20
67.4	8.53	4 45	BELLEFONTE	.....	6.24	2.15

CHAS E. PUGH, General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON, General Superintendent
F. B. WESTFALL, Superintendent

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Monday, April 4th, 1892, trains will run as follows, leaving the Pennsylvania Railroad station.

EASTWARD 12	10	8	1	2		WESTWARD 1	3	7	9	11
pm	pm	pm	am	am	Ar—Lv	am	am	am	pm	pm
6 35		3 50		9 05	Bellefont	6 30		10 30		4 49
6 28		3 44		8 59	Coleville	6 37		10 35		4 45
6 25		3 41		8 56	Morris	6 40		10 38		4 48
6 22		3 38		8 52	Whitmer	6 44		10 43		4 51
6 19		3 35		8 49	Linns	6 47		10 46		4 54
6 17		3 33		8 47	Hunters	6 50		10 48		4 56
6 14		3 31		8 44	Filmore	6 53		10 52		5 00
6 11		3 28		8 40	Sellers	6 57		10 56		5 03
6 09		3 26		8 38	Briarly	7 00		10 58		5 05
6 05	6 00	3 23	8 25	8 36	Waddle	7 05	7 10	11 01	5 10	5 10
6 02	5 50	3 20	8 20	8 30	Mattern J	7 08	7 14	11 03	5 13	5 12
	5 46		8 17		Graysdale	7 19			5 16	
	5 43		8 12		Mattern	7 24			5 20	
	5 40		8 03		Stormstown	7 29			5 23	
	5 35		8 00		Red Bank	7 35			5 30	
5 51		3 08		8 18	Krumr'ne	7 21		11 13		5 24
5 48		3 05		8 14	Struble	7 24		11 17		5 27
5 45		3 00		8 10	St. College	7 30		11 20		5 30

Train 2 connects with trains east and west on B. E. V. R. R. and S. S. branch, and train 8 connects with train east on B. E. V. R. R.

THOMAS A. SHOEMAKER, Supt.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 18th, 1892.

	WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves Phila daily	11 20 p m
"	" Harrisburg "	3 39 a m
"	" William'port "	7 10 a m
"	" Jersey Shore "	7 31 a m
"	" Lock Haven "	7 55 a m
"	" Renovo "	8 55 a m
"	arrives Erie "	3 40 p m
NIAGRA EX.	l'ves Phila week d'ys	8 50 a m

Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium in Central Pennsylvania.

A forty-eight column paper devoted to the interests of the Republican party. Published at Bellefonte, Pa., at $1.50 per annum

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	$ 12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding the space of this type, $8 per annum.

Advertisements for a less term than three months 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisments at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash EDWARD T. TUTEN.

EXCURSION TICKETS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILTOAD.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that the Trunk Line Passenger Committee has authorized the railroad companies to sell excursion tickets to Chicago on account of the World's Columbia Exposition on a basis of $40 from New York by fast express trains scheduled to make the run in thirty-five hours or more. Proportionate rates will prevail from all stations in Trunk Line territory. The round-trip rate from Philadelphia will be $36.50 by fast trains, starting from New York. From Washington and Baltimore the rate will be $34.50 by fast express trains, and $27.60 by slow trains.

These tickets will not admit of a stop-off *enroute*, and can be used for a continuous passage only. The tickets will be on sale from April 15th to October 30th inclusive, and will be valid for return trip until November 15th, 1893.

All the lines leading to Chicago will sell tickets good for passage going by one route returning by another, so that a person may go out by the Pennsylvania Railroad, and if he wills, return by the New York Central, Baltimore and Ohio, Erie, or any other trunk line, or go out by any other line, and return by the Pennsylvania.

AMONG THE SICK.

Rush Larmer is confined to his house with rheumatism.

Henry Robb, of Nittany, who was reported dead about four months ago, is now recovered and was a visitor to Bellefonte this week.

Misses Lulu and Lettie Stover, daughters of F. B. Stover, who have both been quite sick have sufficiently recovered to be around again.

William Jones, the general factotum of the First National Bank, Gregg Post, Electric Light company, et cetera, after a three week's illness, is again able to be on duty, and with his usual placid countenance is presenting his little billies due to the business men of the town.

—Dr. W. F. Beck, who has been a practicing physician in Tyrone for the past three years, will flit to Philipsburg on Monday next. This movement is not entirely with his wishes as he would prefer to remain in Tyrone, where he has built up an excellent practice, but at the earnest request of friends at Philipsburg, he has decided to make the change. Dr. Beck is a native of Loveville, this county. He is a graduate of the Jefferson Medical college, Philadelphia, and also the Baltimore Medical college.

LETTER LIST

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., April 10, 8193

Charles Austin, Amos E. Elliott, Mrs. Julius Files, Birdie J. Heckman, Bina Pulton.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. Fiedler, P. M.

—A pleasant party was given at the home of J. L. Spangler, on Allegheny street, in honor of Misses Virginia Sadler and Clair Stuckey, guests of Miss Myra Holliday. A very pleasant evening was spent by all.

Reggy—Did you do anything for charity this Lent?

Meg—Oh, yes; when Hector de Sapp was sent as missionary to the Cannibal Islands I sent the poor heathens a quart bottle of Worcestershire by him.

Furlong—What is the window there with the big crowd around it?

Miles—Oh, that's where you buy pools on the races.

"And what's that one where only one man is standing?"

"That's where you cash up."

Sanders—Do you have any fears as to the outcome of your fight with Corbell?

Sluggers (the pugilist)—Mebbe there won't be no fight.

Sanders—Why, I thought you'd just made an agreement to fight.

Sluggers—That's it. We just made an agreement.

Go to the Eureka for your fine groceries. This firm are filling up with a fine line of new goods.

Her Neighbors Know.

And All Her Friends Know About the Matter.

AND NOW SHE WISHES THAT EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW ALL THE FACTS.

For that Reason She Makes a True and Straightforward Statement.

The friends and neighbors of Mrs. Ira Henderson, who resides at Armada, Mich., know all about the matter, and she now wishes that everybody should know all the facts just as they occurred.

"For nearly four years," she says, "I had suffered. I was so nervous that I could not write or read, could not even bear my children's company. I would have such a strange feeling in my head it seemed as if I should lose my mind.

"I was very weak and nervous and would get all in a tremble and my heart would beat so hard that it would almost take my life. I would have dizzy spells and what little sleep I would get did me no good. I could not eat anything that tasted right. It did seem as if everything had changed. I was greatly depressed and thought if only the Lord would enable me to keep my mind until I could get help.

I doctored for two years without benefit, and then I took Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. I received help right away and I could see that the first bottle was helping me. I cannot be thankful enough. I have recommended it to others and they have been helped by it.

MRS. IRA HENDERSON.

"It has also cured my little girl of a nervous trouble. She would get up in her sleep and be out of her head. At such times she would talk strange and it would be some time before she would know where she was. She is all right now and we praise Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy for the cure.

"My neighbors and friends know how I have suffered from weakness and nervous disease. I have lived here forty years and am known to all. I do wish I could help every sufferer to a bottle of this wonderful medicine so that all might be cured."

It is by the wide-spread publication of facts like these that the great curative powers of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy can be made known to every invalid and sufferer in the land. It is true that this medicine performs astonishing cures and all who are ailing should avail themselves of its wonderful powers.

Almost everybody needs a spring medicine and this is the best and surest remedy to put you in perfect health. It is purely vegetable and harmless and is kept by druggists for $1.00. Physicians and druggists recommend it highly because they have seen it cure numberless sick people and because it is the prescription and discovery of a well-known physician, Dr. Greene, of 35 W. 14th Street, New York, the successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. The doctor can be consulted free, personally or by letter.

THE UBIQUITOUS SMITHS.

There is hardly a state in the union that has not a postoffice with the name Smith in it somewhere, and their are 1,500 postmasters and postoffice employes named Smith. Illinois has, for instance, a Smithfield, a Smithdale, a Smithboro, a Smithshie, a Smithson, and Smithville. Then there are Smith's creek, Smith's fords, Smith's ferries, Smith's mills, Smith's groves, Smith's valleys, Smith's cross roads, Smith's lakes, Smith's landings, Smith's corners, Smith rivers, Smith's flats, Smith's ranches, Smithburgs, Smith's basins, Smithtowns, Smith's branches, Smith's roads, Smith's fork, Smith's points, and down in South Carolina, Smith's Turnout—all postoffices, too, from Maine to California, and the Lord only knows how many Smith places there are that are not postoffices.

In Michigan there is a Smith in St. Clair county and one in Saginaw, a Smith Corners in Sanilac and Oceana counties; then there are Smith's creek, two Smith's crossings, Smith's siding, and Smithville, four of them postoffices, Two Smiths in Michigan are postmasters, and among business men there are about 100 in Detroit in business, twenty-five in Grand Rapids, twenty-two in the two Saginaws, to only seven in the two Bay Cities. Lansing has four, Kalamazoo eight, Ypsilanti six, Adrian seven, and on down to Adoir, small town of sixty or seventy-five people, where there is one.

These are the figures of two years ago and of course they have increased, because the Smiths are prolific and progressive There are upward of 15,000 Smiths in the state of Michigan alone. In other states they are proportionately. In the national capital, a city of 250,000 people, there are over 1,200 Smiths, a Smith ratio of one to every 250, not counting the children, and the children are features of the Smith family.

THE SPRING

Of all seasons in the year, is the one for making radical changes in regard to health. During the winter, the system becomes to a certain extent clogged with waste, and the blood loaded with impurities, owing to lack of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated shops and homes, and other causes. This is the cause of the dull sluggish, tired feeling so general at this season, and which must be overcome, or the health may break entirely down. Hood's Sarsaparilla has attained the greatest popularity all over the country as the favorite Spring medicine. It expels the accumulation of impurities through the bowels, kidneys, liver, lungs and skin, gives to the blood the purity and quality necessary to good health and overcomes that tired feeling.

STAR BEAMS.

—Uncle Sam has 5,000,000 watchmen.

—The President gets about 800 letters a day.

—New York has 1,000,000 tenement residents.

—There is a hog in Atchison which chews tobacco.

—Spring poets are loose, and watchdogs' chains are worn longer.

—St. Louis can get her gas for seventy-five cents a thousand feet.

—Belgium is declared to be the most intemperate country in Europe.

—Nearly 400 applications for patents were made by women last year.

—In Wayne county, Michigan, there are 220 women who own, occupy or work farms.

—Joseph Jefferson says he has no intention of retiring from the stage for some time yet.

—Until the past winter it is said that no wolves have been seen in Massachusetts for half a century.

—About one-half of the population of Mexico are full-blooded Indians, and of these one-half are uncivilized.

—There are now 7,000 building and loan associations in the United States, with a membership of 2,000,000 subscribers.

—Lace of all kinds is now made by machinery in such perfection that only experts can distinguish it from hand work.

BE YOUR OWN DOCTOR.

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three 2-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufman's great work, fine colored plates from life, on disease, its causes, and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

BREWERY OF PURE GOLD.

One of the exhibits by which Milwaukee will be represented at the World's Fair will be absolutely unique. It will be a model in gold of the Pabst brewing company's entire plant, complete to the minutest detail. Every building in the brewery plant has been reproduced in gold, and on a scale of an inch to the foot the model occupies a space of thirteen feet square. It will be to the World's Fair about the last week in April. Its location at the Fair will be in the west end of the agricultural building, in the section devoted to breweries, and it will have a magnificent setting. The enclosing case will be made of four huge pieces of French plate glass and the whole will rest on 12 metal figures or gnomes, modeled by Alois Locher, the sculptor. An armed guard will watch this costly model night and day. From twenty-five to forty workmen have been engaged upon the miniature buildings for the past four months, and the model represents an outlay of upwards of $100,000.

HOME-MADE HARD SOAP.

Were the good qualities of this inexpensive soap more generally known, no family would be willing to be without it. It is good for all purposes, rendering white clothes very clean and white, and excellent for flannels and ginghams, never fading the colors; it is likewise good for the hands, removing all roughness and making them soft and smooth. It is made of six pounds each of salsoda and clean grease, and three pounds of stone-lime. Dissolve the salsoda and lime by boiling in four gallons of water. When settled, turn into a brass or copper kettle, add the grease and boil until it becomes soap—half an hour to one hour will be sufficient. Now turn it into a washtub, and when cold cut it into bars and let it dry.—Country Gentleman.

—Don't forget the Eureka Grocery when you want groceries, they are filling up with a new and complete stock of all kinds of goods. It will pay you to give them a call. They can save you money.

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial district, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. C. A. Faulkner and the Hon. Thomas F. Riley, Associate Judges in Centre, having issued their precept bearing date the 3rd day of April, 1893, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and commence on the 4th Monday of April, the 24th day of April 1893, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then or there to prosecute against them shall be just.

Give under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 3rd day of April, in the year of our Lord, 1893, and the one hundred and sixteenth year of the Independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER, Sheriff.

24 14 4t

RESERVATIONS OF PULLMAN ACCOMMODATIONS FOR THE WORLD'S FAIR ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces that arrangements have been perfected whereby passengers intending to go to Chicago may reserve their Pullman car accommodations in advance. Passengers taking a train at New York may reserve the requisite Pullman space one month in advance of departure, those from other points on the system two weeks in advance. This arrangement may be make upon application to ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Railroad, who, after securing the space, will deliver a reservation slip to the passenger. Passengers thus reserving space in advance will be required to purchase their tickets seven days before the date of departure, otherwise the reservation will be considered as forfeited.

Accommodation in Pullman cars for the return trip may also be secured upon application to ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

This arrangement will prove a great benefit to visitors to the World's Fair.

The plain truth is good enough for Hood's Sarsaparilla. No need of embellishment or sensationalism. Hood's cures.

WHEAT AND CHAFF.

Some youths shave against the beard, while others shave down only.

A bootless attempt—To get up stairs without being heard by your wives.

A bridge should never be condemned until it has been tried by its piers.

A man is not always popular simply because he plays in a win sum way.

However well bred a baker may be he's generally a loafer and a white cap.

The monkey goes to the sunny side of the tree when he wants a warmer climb.

"The charge of the light brigade," said the man when he received his gas bill.

The man with a boil on his neck never borrows trouble. He has enough of it.

The great auk is an extinct bird. Undoubtedly its great sun-wardness proved fatal.

The only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It's the best because it cures. Take no other. 50cts.

The best and only Double Extract Sarsaparilla is Manners. It cures. Take no other. 50 cents.

REV. G. W. H. CLARKE.

A Remarkable Case!

Rev. G. W. H. Clarke, Chaplain of the Vermont Senate, cured of

VALVULAR AFFECTION OF THE HEART!

THE FOLLOWING TESTIMONIAL FROM A GENTLEMAN SO WIDELY KNOWN, AND BELOVED BY ALL, AND WHO HOLDS THE POSITION OF **Chaplain in the Vt. Senate,** SHOULD BE REGARDED AS THE MOST **positive proof** OF THE **wonderful medicinal power** OF DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. AND WE WOULD HERE STATE THAT HIS **father** AND **brother both died** OF **Kidney Disease.**

St. Albans,

KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS,

That I, G. H. W. Clarke, of St. Albans, Vt., a Preacher of the Gospel in the M. E. Church, Member of the N. H. Conference 34 years, and of the N. E. Conference 16 years, have been afflicted with the **KIDNEY COMPLAINT FOR 15 YEARS,** and for the last 4 years so badly as to not permit me to take a regular Charge, but, reading of the wonderful cures of Kidney Trouble by DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, I was induced to procure it for myself. I have taken six bottles with **very satisfactory results,** and I feel quite sure that perseverance in taking it will bring a **permanent cure.** In fact, I am so much improved that **I expect to take another Charge.**

I will also state that one year ago last Spring I was attacked with

VALVULAR AFFECTION OF THE HEART

caused by overwork, and my breath became so short that it was very difficult for me to walk, even with a cane. The Physicians said I must be very careful about walking or exerting myself. DANA'S SARSAPARILLA very soon relieved me, and I am **now entirely FREE from HEART TROUALE.** I feel that DANA'S SARSAPARILLA has produc this happy result. To the Great Head of the Church be all the glory. I am 79 years of age, and have been in the Master's service more than half a century.

Gratefully yours,
G. W. H. CLARKE.

No. 23 High Street.

LATER.—Under date of Oct. 1st, Mr Clarke writes that **he has taken a Charge** at Fairfax, Vt., and attends **three meetings** on Sabbath, **two meetings** during the week, visiting his parishioners **on foot,** walking sometimes **8 or 10** miles. This is wonderful for a man 79 years old, that has been a victim of disease for years. He closes by saying "It is in my heart to 'praise God from whom all blessings flow.'"

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Me.

MILK PRESERVATIVE!

Milkmen, Dairymen and Creamerymen can keep Milk and Cream 5 to 7 days, sweet and fresh WITHOUT ICE. Simple, unfailing, tasteless and cheap. Sample to any address on receipt of 2c, postage. Patentees & Sole Mfrs. Preservalene Mfg. Co., 10 Cedar St., N. Y. 24-14-4t

Chicago's Population.

There is probably no city of importance in the world that can show such rapid and wonderful growth as Chicago since its destruction by fire. To-day its population is about 1,200,000. Mr. Peter Van Schaack, one of the leading merchants of that city said in conversation, that a large number of his personal friends, as well as scores of representative men throughout the Northwest with whom he had conversed upon the subject, had found St. Jacobs Oil a pain-curing and healing remedy of the most extraordinary efficacy. It is the Great Remedy for **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Backache, Bruises, Burns, Swellings etc.**

(*A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.)

This Home Comfort Range

Is made of malleable iron and wrought steel, lined with asbestos, a non conductor of heat, so it retains the heat in Summer and can be changed to throw out the heat in Winter. The fire-box is so constructed that it gets a draft of cold air on one side of all parts exposed to the fire. It don't require one-half the fuel the ordinary Stove does. Sold only by our own responsible agents direct from the factory, who can give the best of references. We guarantee each range to be exactly like the sample, and we make each range come up to the guarantee to the letter. With each range is furnished over $25 worth of vessels. You will see our advertisement in the "Farm Journal," of Philadelphia. Ask your bankers the standing of the Wrought Iron Range Company, of St. Louis Mo. You will see we are quoted "at $500000 paid up capital.

VAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVA

LAMAR, CLINTON CO., Pa., March 20, 1893.

To whom it may concern:

This is to certify that the Home Comfort Steel Range was sold to my neighbors in Indiana when I lived there in 1887, and they were all very well pleased with it. Being anxious to know in regard to their durability, I wrote to a friend there on March 8th, 1893, and received a reply very flattering to the range.

C. W. LOVELAND
Man. Loveland Axe Co.

CLINTON DALE, March 20, 1893.

Would state for the benefit of our neighbors that we have been using a Home Comfort Range for more than a week and find it truly a Home Comfort. It gives perfect satisfaction. Order one and you will not regret it.

MR. and MRS. C. A. HECKMAN

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Heckman also each bought Ranges.

VAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVAVA

Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis Wo

BIG MONEY!
GOOD OPPORTUNITY!
SMALL CAPITAL REQUIRED.

We have some splendid patents upon popular selling devices, which can be had almost on your own terms. This is an opportunity for young men with small means to establish themselves in business; for speculators to buy for selling territory, or for manufacturers to secure as specialties to enlarge their business.

Write at once for particulars.

O. J. BAILEY & CO.,
73 Fountain Square, - - CINCINNATI, O
24-14-3t

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE.

Cures Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Nervousness, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases. Known by a tired, languid feeling; inaction of the kidneys weakens and poisons the blood and unless cause is removed you cannot have health. Cured me over five years ago of Brights Disease and Dropsy—MRS. I. L. C. MILLER, Bethlehem, Pa. 1,000 other similar testimonials. Try it. Cure guaranteed.

CANN'S KIDNEY CURE CO., Philadelphia.
Sold by all Reliable Druggists. 24,14,26t,eow

DEAF NESS & HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's INVISIBLE TUBULAR EAR CUSHIONS. Whispers heard. Comfortable. Successful where all remedies fail. Ills. book and proofs free. Address F. HISCOX, 653 Bdw., N. Y. 14-4t

SALESMEN WANTED TO SELL NURSERY STOCK. We grow all the best varieties, old and new, replace all stock that dies, and guarantee satisfaction. Highest salary or commission paid from the start. Write for terms. H. E. HOOKER CO., Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y. Established 1835. Incorporated 1883
24-14-4t

A Scranton, Pa., Man says:

1850 "DR. O. P. BROWN'S" 1893

PRECIOUS HERBAL OINTMENT | Cured Me In less than a week | OF ITCHING PILES.

It is worth $5 per pot to any sufferer.

Henry Coles, 1717 Summit Ave., Scranton, Pa Dec. 20, '92. 25 and 50c. Druggists or by mail J. Gibson Brown, 47 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J. Send for book on Cure of Disease by Herbal Remedies, FREE. 24-14-4t

FOR RENT.—A five room house on West High Street. Cheap rent. Possession given immediately. Also a 6 room house one of 4 rooms and 2 and 3 rooms. Inquire of ISAAC HAUPT, agent.

vol 24 no 8—tt

CLOTHES REPAIRED AND CLEANED.

I have opened a shop at corner of Allegheny and Howard streets, in old law office next door to residence of John P. Linn, where I am prepared to do repairing and cleaning of clothes. Orders by mail promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a trial.

CHARLES MCCLELLAN.

10-tf.

Robert A. Moyer vs Carolina Moyer } In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No. 229, Aug. Term, 1892

To Caroline Moyer, Respondent:—

Take notice, that your husband, Robert A. Moyer, has made application in the above court for a decree of Divorce "A vinculo matrimoni," on the ground of desertion. The undersign, having been appointed a commissioner to take the testimony in the above case and report the same to court, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the court room in the borough of Lewisburg, Union county, Penn., on Friday April 21st, A. D., 1893, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where you may attend if you see proper to do so.

J. C. HARPER, Commissioner.

24-12-2t.

THE DAVIS!

THE DA

What is The Davis? Sewing Machine on earth.

It is the only vertical fe machine ever made.

It sews through thick a without any change of feed is the only feed, which will n thickness or a dozen thickn the same goods and sew th without making any change.

It has all the attachments. light running. It is very durable we guarantee it to be a long li machine.

It is a beautiful piece of furuiture and an ornament in any household.

Reader, if you want to make your wife happy, present her with a Davis Sewing Machine.

Young man, if you want to make a present to your sister or to some other young man's sister, a Davis Sewing Machine will make your attachment doubly strong and make you twice as happy.

We challenge any other sewing machines to meet the Davis in a contest, as to the real merits of each, and will be glad to make a public exhibition in practical and fancy sewing. If three or more machines will aceept this challenge, we will furnish the room free of charge, including light and heat for that purpose.

We invite all persons interested in the best Sewing machines to call at our store and examine the Davis; when we will take great pleasure in exhibiting the machine and explaining its merits.

McCALMONT & CO.

47 tf

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

EDITED BY MRS M. P. TUTEN.

CENTRE COUNTY AND BELLEFONTE LOCAL OFFICERS.

President—Mrs John P. Harris,
Vice Pres.—Mrs. James Harris,
Secretary—Miss Eliza Thomas.
Treasurer—Mrs. D. D. Mitchell,

Regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. is held every Thursday at 4 o'clock P. M. in the W. C. T. U. rooms No. 20, Criders Exchange.

Gospel temperance meeting every Sunday afternoon at 2.30 at the same place.

A cordial invitation to attend these meetings is extended to all.

Sewing school every Saturday afternoon from 2 to 4; also held at room 20. To this school children are earnestly invited.

The exchange is open every Friday at 3 P. M. in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A in Criders Exchange. A good variety of bread pies, puddings, cake and candy always on hand. Orders for Sunday dinner deserts promptly filled.

It is of little use to say "Our Father who art in Heaven," unless you stretch out a helpful hand to your brother who is upon the earth.

It is the pulpit's duty to keep people away from the drink. It is the statesman's duty to keep drink away from the people, but where one of these ends and the other begins is a thing that no one can find out; for which reason it would seem that the two spheres overlap, and that the noblest ssatesman is largely a divine, and the best doctor of Divinity something of a statesman.

Who can call work for shop-girls irrelevant to the temperance movement? What is it leads them to drink? It is wretched fare, miserable quarters at home, insufficient food and wearying hours of ill requited toil. If we have any justice it behooves us to look into this cause and not deal forever and a day with the effects of the liquor traffic and with these alone.

The Altoona W. C. T. U. and friends of the temperance cause held a most interesting meeting recently in the Lutheran church of that city. An excellent paper, descriptive of the Temple, was read by Mrs. Wharton. A selection, by Miss Mary Kessler, recitations by little girls and an encouraging address by Rev. Spooner, made up the program. A collection was taken up for the Temple.

Miss H. Frances Jones, filled appointments at Juniata, Seventh Ward, Altoona and Williamsburg. We find the contest work takes well. Williamsburg and Seventh Ward have held them, and a gold medal contest is to be held at the semi-annual convention.

The Hollidaysburg W. C. T. U. held a Sabbath evening union meeting not long ago, led by Rev. Owen James, at which five hundred dollars were raised for state work. This union has a reading-room in connection with its other work. Delaney is quite a small place, but gives a good account of work done. Very interesting meetings are held, at which all took a part. There is a Loyal Temperance Legion of thirty members, which is flourishing.

The Tyrone union conducts a woman's exchange, and finds this a most satisfactory way to raise money. Mrs. Vida B. Baer, of Camden, N. J., has helped the union greatly by her addresses and personal work. Ten new members have been added to the Tyrone union. Railroad work has been made a specialty. Eighteen boxes have been filled.

The Loyal Temperance League of Pennsylvania is in a prosperous condition. By the National report you will see that the "Keystone state" is the banner one for organization. The "Senior Grade" is becoming very popular. One hundred and twenty-nine graduates are now enrolled. Gettysburg Loyal Temperance Legion, which won the diploma prize banner, expects to add twenty more to its list. The Millville company, the first in the state to complete the course, are adding seals to their diplomas rapidly, and a number of new members have been added to the roll. A county L. T. L. has been organized, the first in the state.

Phillipsburg, where the second state L. T. L. convention will be held in June, has now ten ready for diplomas and forty-eight studying for them. This company has three hundred enrolled members, and is divided into four divisions. Thousands of autograph cards will be sent to Chicago in a few days. One hundred and fourteen dollars and twenty-nine cents have been paid to the Williard Fountain. The sales tables also are not forgotten.

J. M. Glass a prominent temperance worker of California says: "My knowledge of history, civil government and the rise and fall of political parties convinces me that we are about ready for a union of congenial reform forces upon the four great questions that are crying aloud for settlement, to wit: Prohibition, woman's suffrage, transportation and finance. Women must come to the front in all things and have the ballot before we can attain to a high standard of Christian civilization." These are strong words from this prohibition leader, and we rejoice that they represent the conviction of a large proportion of our brothers-in-law.

"Champagne Mist" is the name of a new drink that was introduced into soda fountains last summer and bids fair to be widely used the coming season. It was originally advertised as a non-alcoholic drink, but Uncle Sam discovered that there was enough alcohol in it to justify the government in demanding its license fee of the manufacturer, hence the delusion as to its non-intoxicating qualities is being dispelled. But young people need to be faithfully warned against its seductions and every W. C. T. U. woman should be on the alert to denounce both its use and sale. It will probably be widely used in soda fountains at the World's Fair.

The temperance movement is of the largest and most profound national significance, almost identical with the success of self-government. Its character and magnitude combine all the significance of education, morals, religion, and offer the only safeguard for the purity of the ballot-box.

Viewed from every standpoint, political, economic, social and moral, the liquor traffic is the prolific parent of nearly all the evil that now curses the world. There is no more important question now before the public; none that is so closely allied to our homes, or more deeply affects the welfare of mankind.

Prohibition of the liquor traffic lies at the basis of all our national prosperity. He is no friend to himself, his home, his country, or his God, who opposes a movement that seeks to rid the world of this great curse.

To the political economist, the liquor traffic is a question of the greatest possible importance. Its waste of our material resources is simply prodigious. The country spends yearly in liquor much more than half the amount of the National debt. Twice as much money is spent for intoxicating liquors as it takes to keep all the wheels of government in motion. Under Prohibition, all this vast sum would be turned into its proper channels, and cause every interest in the community to bloom with prosperity.

When we look over the length and breadth of our vast country, with its mighty forests, fertilizing streams, its vast mineral treasures buried in the depths of its mountains, and its splendid industrial resources and educational facilities, we cannot but ask, "Why should the trail of the deadly serpent of alcohol be over it all? Why should this hydra-headed monster be permitted to spread its slimy, poisonous influence everywhere?"

If liquor selling is an evil, treat it as you would any other evil. Prohibit it! This is the only safe, effective, practical remedy for the evils that now curse society and make the slums of our city a real hell upon earth.

We do not restrict or regulate Mormonism by a license for polygamy. A license fee of $100 or $1,000 would not remedy the evil, only legalize it. Apply this argument to the liquor traffic.

We do not regulate stealing, we do not regulate murder, or arson, or any other crime; we prohibit them by law with adequate penalties. Then why should we not apply the same remedy to the prolific source of nearly all the crime and misery that now pervades our country?

ALCOHOL'S DEPREDATIONS ON THE HUMAN BODY.

The numerous blood vessels, tendons, nerves, fibers, and other tissues of the human body altogether form the most marvelous and harmonious combination; and these are so finely strung, so nicely balanced, that they are constantly vibrating with sensitiveness. The nerves are especially alive with vitality, waiting and watching, as faithful sentinels, to carry to the brain the thought impulses and evidences of life and volition. The vital organs, also, the heart, liver, kidneys, lungs, brain, are all constantly on the alert to perform their varied functions, and are all endowed with an active sensitive opposition to anything foreign introduced for their sustenance.

Anything acrid or irritating admitted into the system, therefore, such as the poison of alcohol, is especially obnoxious to these organs. Just as soon as the deadly corrosive poison of alcohol enters the system, no matter how diluted, or how deceptive the form in which it is presented, whether in beer, wine, or whisky, an active and bitter war commences. The struggle for the extermination of this caustic poison calls into exercise all the energy and vitality that each organ posesses, and its whole strength is aroused to oppose and neutralize the influence, to expel the vicious foreign intruder, and to prevent its venomous depredations.

The delicate nerves of the eye, the ear, and the nose, even the minutest fibers and tissues of the body, all are alive and sensitive to the poisonous effects of alcohol, which works as rapidly and insidiously as the poison of a venomous reptile. The whole system shows opposition and animosity to the intruder by desperate attempts to drive the alcohol out of the body, through the breath, through the kidneys, through the numerous pores of the skin; but the enfeebled, poisoned condition becomes more and more manifest after each encounter with the enemy, an inordinate thirst is engendered by the loss of oxygen in the blood, and the parched condition of the mucous membranes soon becomes chronic.

The nerve fibers are especially deteriorated by alcohol, and show by the disturbed action on the brain the severe efforts they have made to maintain their normal condition; the enfeebled, disordered liver also indicates the costly tax that has been made on its energies to expel the intruder; but the result of each encounter with the poison of alcohol is especially manifested in an irregular throbbing and increased activity of the great muscular organ of life, the heart. Nature here summons all her reserve force to overcome the acrid poison and repair the loss occasioned by the severe tax and tension put upon it in trying to resist the baneful effects of alcohol.

A continuous use of alcoholic beverages inevitably results in a wasted and weakened condition, inflamed skin, paralyzed nerves, congested tissues, ulcerated kidneys, hardened liver, and a thousand other ills. The entire system becomes more or less poisoned and paralyzed, and each individual organ testifies to the terrible ravages and outrages it has had to contend with in trying to defend and protect itself from the corrosive, acrid, and deadly poison,—ALCOHOL.

Temperance! Give echo to that dear name,
While listening millions laud its honest fame;
Speak it, altho' it blister lips and cheek;
It is a holy word,—speak it, oh speak!"

DON'T GIVE UP

because you feel blue and are trouble with that tired and all gone feeling. Do as I did, use a bottle of Sulphur Bitters, it will make you feel like a new person; it did me. JENNIE HOLMES, 354 Tremont street, Boston.

—Jacob Bigelow will open a saddler's shop at Port Matilda.

A Father's Gratitude

Impels Him to Tell How His Son Was Saved

White Swelling and Scrofula Perfectly Cured.

Son of John L. McMurray
Of Ravenswood, W. Va

"I do not write this at the request of any one, but because I feel it a duty to humanity, so that others afflicted as my boy was may know where to find relief.

"When my son was seven years old he began to complain of soreness in his right leg. A white swelling soon appeared just below the knee joint, and extended from the knee to the ankle. At the same time he was taken with an attack of fever, which was broken up, but the leg became very badly swollen, causing him great suffering, and the muscles so contracted that his leg was drawn up at right angles. He was unable to walk, could not even bear to be handled, and I thought him a

Confirmed Cripple.

"After a time we had the swelling lanced, midway between the knee and the ankle, and it would discharge over a pint of pus at times. I decided to take him to Cincinnati to have the leg operated upon, expecting he would lose it. But he had become so poor and weak that I thought I would let him gather some strength, if possible, and bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and began giving it to him. This medicine soon woke up his appetite,

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

and he ate more heartily than for a long time. At this time the sore was discharging freely, and soon pieces of bone began to come out. I have in my office one piece of bone 3 1-4 inches long by nearly half an inch broad, which came out of the sore. We continued giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla. The discharge from the sore decreased, the swelling went down, the leg straightened out, and soon he had perfect use of his leg. He now runs everywhere, as lively as any boy, and apparently

As Well as Ever.

It was about six months from the time that we began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla till we considered him perfectly cured." JOHN L. MCMURRAY, Notary Public, Ravenswood, W. Va.

Hood's Pills cure Nausea, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

ASK FOR AND TRY
Manners
DOUBLE EXTRACT
SARSAPARILLA
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
and CURE for
RHEUMATISM.

RHEUMATISM is one of the worst diseases which arises from Bad Blood. By using MANNERS DOUBLE EXTRACT SARSAPARILLA you can rid yourself of this dread disease.

Manners Sarsaparilla Co., Binghamton, N. Y.:
GENTS: I was a constant sufferer from Rheumatism, often unable to leave my chair. In the winter of 1882 I paid over $65 for doctor bills. I tried your Double Extract Sarsaparilla, and it made a well man of me. I will ever be a staunch friend of Manners Double Extract Sarsaparilla. Yours truly,
ROSCOE P. JAMES, Allegheny, Pa.

50¢ PER BOTTLE.
THE WORLD OVER.
MFG. BY THE MANNERS SARSAPARILLA CO.
BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

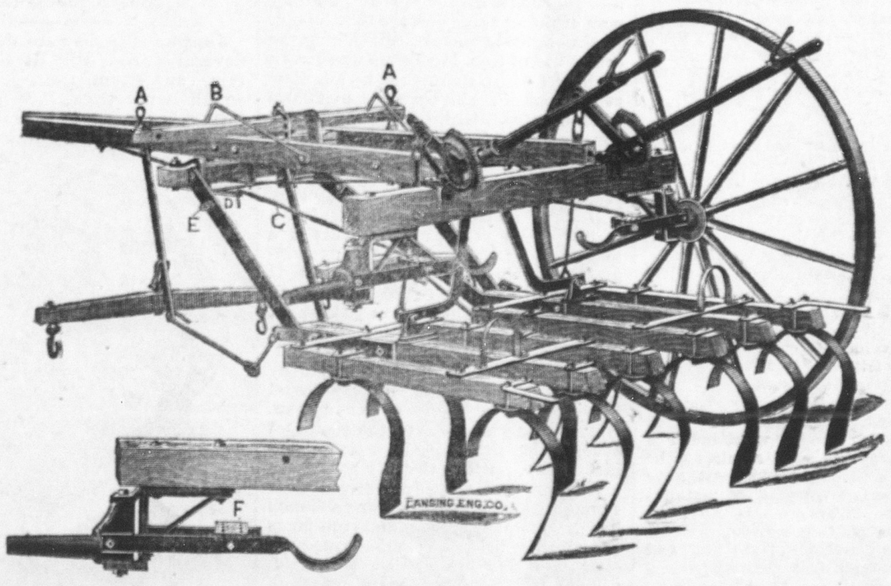
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

WHEN YOU HAVE ANY DOUBT ABOUT IT
—GO TO THE—
EUREKA!

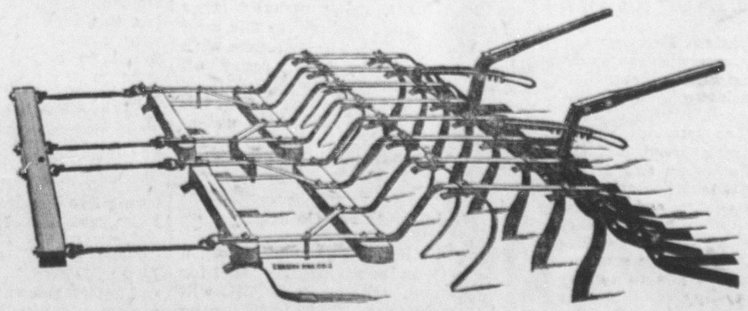
THE "WHIPPLE" INVIGORATOR.



The above is a cut of the Invigorator, a Wheel Spring Tooth Cultivator, which exterminates the weeds, pulverizes the soil and invigorates the Corn. For sale by

McCALMONT & CO.

THE WEED EXTERMINATOR.



Is THE BEST Spring Tooth Harrow on earth. It cultivates the soil more thoroughly than any other harrow, and exterminates the weeds. It is two harrows in one, for one team and one price. For Sale by

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.

EDWARD K. RHOADS,

At his yard near Passenger station sells only

THE BEST QUALITIES
OF
Anthracite, Bituminous & Woodland

COAL

—ALSO—

KINDLING WOOD.

AND

Corn Ears, Shelled Corn, Oats, Baled Hay and Straw

TELEPHONE 712.

PLUMBING, GAS AND STEAM FITTING.

R. J. SCHADD & BRO.

Shop at Steam Works, corner of Lamb and Spring streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

We are prepared at all times to furnish all kinds of supplies—hydrants, sinks, bath tubs, water closets, pipe—both lead and cast and wrought iron, either plain or galvanized—brass and other fittings, and everything in the plumbing line.

WORK DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.
LOWEST PRICES AND
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Telephone connection.
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Clothes REPAIRED, CLEANSED AND PRESSED.—I have concluded to take up my old trade and am now prepared to do Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing of Clothes at my residence, No. 231 East Lamb street. I solicit a share of patronage and guarantee perfect satisfaction. Work gathered and delivered promptly and charges as low as can possibly be made. A postal card dropped in the mail will receive attention at once.
23 48 tf WILLIAM McCLELLAN.

Bright Agents Wanted Quick to Sell
CRAWFORD'S —LIFE OF— **BLAINE.**
Written by Mr. Blaine's most intimate literary friend
☞THE OFFICIAL EDITION.☜
The only work endorsed by Vice Pres. Morton Att'y Gen. Miller, Private Sec. Halford, Sec. Foster, and a host of other of Mr. Blaine's Colleagues, Cabinet Officers, Senators, etc., hence will outsell any and all others five to one. Demand is simply immense. Send 30c. for outfit and save time. Don't waste time on cheap-John catchpenny books. Get the official work and best terms by writing quickly to HUBBARD PUB. CO.,
6 41 406 Race St., Philada. Pa.

HOME DRESSMAKING.

A GOOD WAY TO SHRINK WOOLEN DRESS GOODS.

The Proper Manner to Lay Plaits—Some Hints for Amateurs on the Way to Equip Themselves While at Work—Velvet Bands for Skirts.

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NUMBER IV.

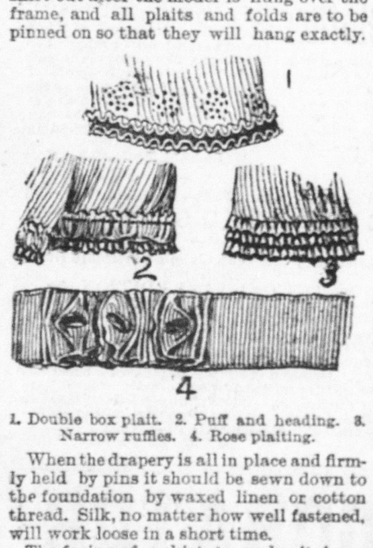
There is always one benefit in making the skirt proper and the lining separate, for most woolen goods will shrink, and where they are sewn together the grace is soon lost by the drawing up of the outside. To obviate this, where it is preferred to have them sewn together, the material should be shrunk. To do this, unroll the material twenty-four hours before you want to cut it, and wring out large towels from clear, cold water and lay them along and fold them tightly in with the cloth, which should be rolled up for at least eighteen hours, and then it will have shrunk all that it can. Unfold it and spread it out to dry. It will require no ironing. It can be cut while still damp, as it soon dries.

The model for the foundation or the skirt itself should measure forty-two inches long, and the front top be ten inches across and twenty across the bottom. The width of the side gores must necessarily depend upon the size of the wearer, but each ought to be about five inches at the top to twelve at the bottom, which gives thirty inches. If the lady is smaller, the top seams can be rounded a little to fit, or a narrow dart or two can be run in. A skirt now should be about four yards around the bottom. In all dresses the center of the back is cut bias, which gives a graceful hang.

Heavy goods require no trimming other than stitching, but light, flimsy materials may have plaits from top to bottom, wrinkled or lifted drapery, ruffles, etc., and double skirts or Russian blouses.

Wherever there are to be plaits laid half way up or from top to bottom they should be pinned in their place on the figure. This is why so few succeed in laying deep plaits that will stay in place. They lay them upon a table or lapboard, and while there they look well, but as soon as worn hang all askew.

For mourning dresses the foundation skirt cut after the model is hung over the frame, and all plaits and folds are to be pinned on so that they will hang exactly.



1. Double box plait. 2. Puff and heading. 3. Narrow ruffles. 4. Rose plaiting.

When the drapery is all in place and firmly held by pins it should be sewn down to the foundation by waxed linen or cotton thread. Silk, no matter how well fastened, will work loose in a short time.

The facing of a skirt to make it hang well and wear well is a tedious work, but remember that one gown well made will give more comfort and satisfaction than half a dozen slammed together in any way, and so it is worth while to take pains. Wigan or tailor's buckram makes the firmness, and a band—bias preferably—is stitched to a straight piece of linen two inches wider. To this again is stitched alpaca, not quite so wide as the linen, the top edge being turned in. This leaves the linen to be sewn to the outside by invisible catstitches or a couple of rows of machine sewing, but the hand sewn is far better, as dust will settle in the machine work. The best way to sew the bottom is to have the whole sewn in a seam with the skirt, and then turned under, pressed and hemmed. It is a matter of taste as to how the bottom shall be finished—with mohair braid, or bias velutina binding, or a puff or other narrow trimming put on the edge. Reversed plaiting is also used.

At present a rose plaiting is considered the handsomest, but this should not be over three or four inches wide, and it is often not over one inch. It requires to be hemmed on both edges, and must have just six times as many yards of material to plait as the skirt is around. An illustration of rose plaiting is given; also one of double box plaits, one of the puff and one of the narrow bias ruffling, which, with a few rows of narrow braid, make up the trimming that will be most fashionable for some time to come.

When beaded passementerie is used, as it still is on silks and Priestly silk warp henriettas and fine cashmeres, the needle and thread should always be passed backward and under, and the edges all carefully sewn down, and the outline must be closely followed.

Fringe, and particularly beaded fringe, needs to be sewn from the top edge, the needle being set in from the top and the thread held high. If feather or fur trimmings are to be used, the edges of the skin should be slightly turned in. Wet it if it is unruly.

If it is desired to border a collar or any other portion of a costume with pea beads, string them on a fine wire and sew that, one stitch between each two beads. Otherwise they will be crooked.

If lace is to be used as flounces, it should be gathered on a strong thread just the width of the skirt, allowing two inches for "takeup." Sew it together, and then quarter it by means of pins, and pin the quarter points to the skirt, having rather more fullness in front and on the sides than in the back. Then it can be sewn on, holding the skirt toward you to be sure that the lace does not slip down below the edge of the skirt.

Making velvet bands for skirts or panels is a particular job, and there is just one way to do it right, and that is to line it with stout crinoline, and turn in the edges half an inch all around and herringbone it to the crinoline.

When a skirt has been finished around the bottom and the trimming put on, it is ready for the pocket and the waistband. This should be a narrow tape, the narrower the better. A few cross stitches should be set in the middle of the front and a hook and eye in the back. Nearly all dresses open in the back, but some open a short distance down the left hip and are buttoned with fancy buttons. Two loops to hang up by go on the belt and an elastic to hold the back plaits in place. Set the pocket where it will be hidden among the back plaits.

OLIVE HARPER.

MAN PREDOMINATES.

In Uncle Sam's Domain There Are More Male Than Female Residents.

The population in this country is pretty well divided between the two sexes, although according to a bulletin just issued from the census office there are about 1,500,000 more males than females in the 62,500,000 of population. In the New England and middle states there are 45,000 more females than males. In the south middle section, including the district, the females outnumber the males by some 20,000. While in the northern central section of the country as far west as Nebraska the males are in the majority by over 800,000, in the south central portion this excess reaches only about 200,000. In the western section of the country the predominance of the males is shown by a majority of over 500,000, says an exchange.

In the District of Columbia the males number only 109,584, while the females number 120,808; 51.21 per cent of the total population returned in 1890 are males and 48.79 per cent are females. In 1880 the males represented 50.88 per cent and the females 49.12 per cent. The percentages of males and females in 1870 were about the same as those just stated for 1880, or 50.56 per cent for males and 49.44 per cent for females, while in 1860 they were very similar to those given for 1890, or 51.16 per cent for males and 48.84 per cent for females. The excess of males over females in 1890 is 1,513,510 as against an excess in 1880 of 881,857. In 1870 the males only exceeded the females by 428,759, whereas in 1860 there were 727,087 more males than females. In 1850 the males exceeded the females by 483,444. The very large excess of males in 1890 is readily accounted for by the greatly increased number of immigrants who have come to this country since 1880, over three-fifths of the entire number of immigrants being males.

An Automatic Kodak.

The latest thing out is the automatic kodak. A young photographer has a scheme whereby he hopes to add several dollars to his bank account. He proposes to place at the doors of hotels and other public places small cameras. These are to be supplied with a continous ribbon of film, and so arranged that every person passing through the door will have his photograph taken. At the end of the day the strip will be developed and will be a panorama of all the persons who have passed in and out during the day, and they can be filed for reference. The expense will be but small for each hotel, and the photographer argues that these strips will be of incalculable value to detectives, reporters, etc., in locating thieves and other doubtful characters, who never fail to visit the hotels for some purposes or other. The mechanism is to be concealed within pillars or bits of statuary, so that nobody will be aware af their presence and thus be able to avoid them.—*Albany Express.*

New Story About Gen. Grant.

The captain of an Indiana regiment has been making public some reminiscences of Grant in which there is a new anecdote of the great general's way of doing things on the battlefield. In the fighting before Vicksburg the command of Gen. McGinnis was drawn up behind intrenchments in a hollow at the foot of a hill occupied by 20,000 Confederates. Grant rode up to McGinnis and said, "Will your men go up that hill?" "They will go through hell, if necessary," was the prompt reply. "All right," said Grant; "they will have a chance to do it after a while." The remark was made in a matter-of-fact way and in a few minutes the order came to advance. It was a worse assault in point of mortality than that on the guns of Balaclava, for four-fifths of the advancing Union column went down in killed or wounded, and after it was over Gens. Hovey and McGinnis and Col. Spicely "cried like children" at the loss of their men. But the sacrifice saved thousands of other Union lives and drew the enemy into a trap, putting the city at Grant's mercy. Gen. Grant, according to this same authority, always wore a slouch hat, a common blouse, and top-boots when in the field. A Confederate prisoner observing him at Vicksburg said: "There isn't a subordinate officer in our whole army who does not put on more style than you, Gen. Grant."

Only a few years ago there was not a mile of telegraph line in the Chinese empire; today there is more than enough to girdle the earth.

A Plague of Foxes.

Rabbits are generally supposed to be the principal pests in Australia, but foxes seem now to have taken their place. According to Australian papers these foxes are unusually large and strong, and, owing to the mild climate, are enabled to increase with alarming facility. They carry off lambs as well as poultry, and their ravages are already so great that the authorities are convinced that unless stringent measures be taken they will soon spread themselves over the entire country.

Old Heads for Counsel.

Young Father—"I've just made a big deposit in a savings in trust for my baby boy. When he is 21 I will hand him the bank book, tell him the amount of the original deposit, and let him see how things count up at compound interest." "Old Gentleman—"Won't pay. I tried that. My boy drew the money and got married with it, and now I've got to support him and his wife and eight children."—*N. Y. Weekly.*

A citizen of Newcastle, Pa., has six trained toads. The reptiles have been taught to march or hop in squads to catch roaches. One has been trained to climb a ladder, while another turns the crank of a small churn.

WHO INVENTED KISSING.

Some Say It Means "Taste;" Others Say "the Union of Souls."

The word "kiss" is Anglo-Saxon, and may, indeed, be taken as an instance of how pleasant Anglo-Saxon can be. The philologist assures us that it is allied to the Gothic "kustus," a proof of test, and to the Latin "gustus," a taste; which suggests the old saying, that "the proof of the pudding is in the preein' o't."

That same Gothic kustus comes from the verb kiusan, to choose, from which one would imagine that among the Goths kissing went by favor.

According to Prof. Skeat, writing with all the austerity and scholarship of an expert, a kiss is "a gust, a taste, a something choice." Rowena, the beautiful daughter of the Saxon Hengist, is credited with having introduced kissing into these fortunate islands; but it seems as if that, had the natives been so utterly unenlightened, the Romans could scarcely have failed to anticipate her.

The Romans had really a delightful word for a kiss—osculum, which came from os, the mouth, and meant a little mouth, a sweet mouth. "Give me a sweet little mouth," would be the phrase used when a good little Roman boy asked his mother for a kiss.

Our English word occurs pretty nearly in its present form in Anglo-Saxon, Dutch, Icelandic, Danish, Swedish, and German. And this is worthy of note, because natural as kissing may seem to be, it is a practice unknown to the Australians, to the Maoris of New Zealand, the Papuans of New Guinea, the people of Tabbati, the negroes of Central and Southern Africa, the Botocudos of Brazil, the savages of Terra del Fuego, the Laplanders and the Eskimo. Most of these benighted mortals have not got beyond the low stage of rubbing noses together.

Kissing points to an ancient discredited belief in a veritable union of spirits—a belief common to all the Aryan peoples that the breath of a man was his soul, his spirit. "Spirit" is "breath," and "ghost" is a "gust"—which possibly accounts for the cold air that is said to accompany apparitions.

If, then, the breath was a divine thing—the soul and spirit of man—is it not easy to understand how naturally kissing came to be a veritable communion, a commingling of soul with soul? —*Boston Globe.*

The Camerist and the Squaw.

A Presbyterian divine recently visited this city only to have a somewhat startling experience. While near the Union Station he thought it would be a fine thing to shoot his kodak at a Ute squaw; but when the squaw saw the kodak pointed toward her she thought that she was being bewitched, and, pulling a large knife from under her dress, she made a desperate lunge for the dominie. He saw what was coming, and dropped the kodak in his fright and made a very undignified dive for the other side of the street. The squaw captured the witch instrument, and, after demolishing it, replaced her knife with a satisfactory grunt and marched trumphantly away.—*Denver News.*

Artesian borings have recently proved successful in Sahara.

Deft Smokers.

Japanese jugglers are deft smokers. Several of them will sit before a curtain, and from the tobacco smoke which issues from their mouths will form a succession of readable letters.

Mrs. Carrie Bouton.

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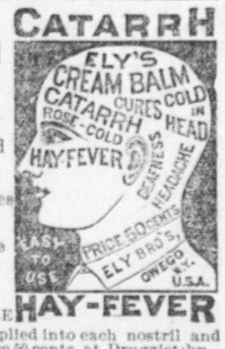

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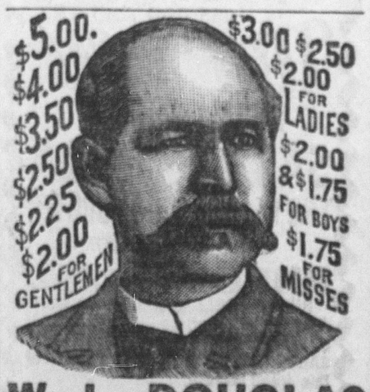

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A STRANGE APPARITION.

BY CONAN DOYLE, IN "THE IDLER."

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John Vansittart was the younger of the firm of Hudson and Vansittart, coffee exporters of the Island of Ceylon, three-quarters Dutchman by descent, but wholly English in his sympathies. For years I had been his agent in London, and when in '72 he came over to England for a three month's holiday, he turned to me for the introductions which would enable him to see something of town and country life. Armed with seven letters he left my offices, and for many weeks scrappy notes from different parts of the country let me know that he had found favor in the eyes of my friends. Then came word of his engagement to Emily Lawson, of a cadet branch of the Hereford Lawsons, and at the very tail of the first flying rumor the news of his absolute marriage, for the wooing of a wanderer must be short, and the days were already crowding on towards the date when he must be upon his homeward journey. They were to return together to Columbo in one of the firm's own thousand-ton barque-rigged sailing ships, and this was to be their honeymoon at once a necessity and a delight.

Those were the royal days of coffee planting in Ceylon, before a single season and a rotting fungus drove a whole community through years of despair to one of greatest commercial victories which pluck and ingenuity ever won. Not often is it that men have the heart when their one great industry is withered to rear up in a few years another as rich to take its place, and the teafields of Ceylon are as true a monument to courage as is the lion at Waterloo. But in '72 there was no cloud yet above the skyline, and the hopes of the planters were as high and as bright as the hill-sides on which they reared their crops. Vansittart came down to London with his young and beautiful wife. I was introduced, dined with them, and it was finally arranged that, since business called me also to Ceylon, I should be a fellow-passenger with them on the Eastern Star, which was timed to sail upon the following Monday.

It was on the Sunday evening that I saw him again. He was shown up into my rooms about nine o'clock at night, with the air of a man who is bothered and out of sorts. His hand, as I shook it, was hot and dry.

"I wish, Atkinson," said he, "that you could give me a little lime juice and water. I have a beastly thirst upon me, and the more I take the more I seem to want."

I rang and ordered in a caraffe and glasses. "You are flushed" said I. "You don't look the thing."

"No, I'm clean off color. Got a touch of rheumatism in my back, and don't seem to taste my food. It is this vile London that is choking me. I'm not used to breathing air which has been used up by four million lungs all sucking away on every side of you." He flapped his crooked hands before his face. like a man who really struggles for his breath.

"A touch of the sea will soon set you right."

"Yes, I'm of one mind with you there. That's the thing for me. I want no other doctor. If I don't get to sea to-morrow I'll have an illness. There are no two ways about it." He drank off a tumbler of lime juice, and clapped his two hands with his knuckles doubled up into the small of his back.

"That seems to ease me,," said he, looking at me with a filmy eye. "Now I want your help, Atkinson, for I am rather awkwardly placed."

"As how ?"

"This way. My wife's mother got ill and wired for her. I couldn't go—you know best yourself how tied I have been—so she had to go alone. Now I've had another wire to say that she can't come to-morrow, but that she will pick up the ship at Falmouth on Wednesday. We put in there, you know, and in, and in, though I count it hard, Atkinson, that a man should be asked to believe in a mystery, and cursed if he can't do it. Cursed, mind you, no less." He leaned forward and began to draw a catchy breath like a man who is poised on the very edge of a sob.

Then first it came into my mind that I had heard much of the hard drinking life of the island, and that from brandy came these wild words and fevered hands, The flushed cheek and the glazing eye were those of one whose drink is strong upon him. Sad it was to see so noble a young man in the grip of that most bestial of all the devils,

"You should lie down," I said with some severity.

He screwed up his eyes, like a man who is striving to wake himself, and looked up with an air of surprise.

"So I shall presently," said he, quite rationally. "I felt quite swimmy just now, but I am my own man again now. Let me see, what was I talking about? Oh, ah, of course about the wife. She joins the ship at Falmouth. Now I want to go round by water. I believe my health depends upon it. I just want a little clean first-hand air to set me on my feet again. Now I want you, like a good fellow to go to Falmouth by rail, so that in case we should be late you may be there to look after the wife. Put up at the Royal Hotel, and I will wire her that you are there. Her sister will bring her down, so that it will be all plain sailing."

"I'll do it with pleasure," said I. "In fact, I should rather go by rail, for we shall have enough and to spare of the sea before we reach Columbo. I believe too that you badly need a change. Now I should go and turn in, if I were you."

"Yes, I will. I sleep aboard to-night. You know," he continued, as the film settled down again over his eyes, "I've not slept well the last few nights. I've been troubled with the theololog—that is to say, theological—hang it," with a desperate effort, "with the doubts of theologicians. Wondering why the Almighty made us, you know, and why He made our heads swimmy, and fixed little pains into the small of our backs. Maybe I'll do better to-night." He rose, and steadied himself with an effort against the corner of the chair back.

"Look here, Vansittart," said I gravely, stepping up to him, and laying my hand upon his sleeve, "I can give you a shake-down here. You are not fit to go out. You are all over the place. You've been mixing your drinks."

"Drinks !" he stared at me stupidly.

"You used to carry your liquor better than this."

"I give you my word, Atkinson, that I have not had a drain for two days. It's not drink. I don't know what it is. I suppose you think this is drink. He took up my hand in his burning grasp, and passed it over his own forehead.

His skin felt like a thin sheet of velvet beneath which lies a close-packed layer of small shot. It was smooth to the touch at any one place, but, to the finger passed along it, rough as a nutmeg grater.

"It's all right," said he, smiling at my startled face. "I've had the prickly heat nearly as bad."

"But this is never prickly heat."

"No, it's London. It's breathing bad air. But to-morrow it'll be all right. There's a surgeon aboard, so I shall be in safe hands. I must be off now."

"Not you," said, I, pushing him back into a chair. "This is past a joke. You don't move from here until a doctor sees you. Just stay where you are." I caught up my hat, and rushing round to the house of a neighboring physician, I brought him back with me. The room was empty and Vansittart gone. I rang the bell. The servant said the gentleman had ordered a cab the instant that I had left, and had gone off in it. He had told the cabman to drive to the docks.

"Did the gentleman seem ill?" I asked.

"Ill?" The man smiled. "No, sir, he was singing his hardest all the time."

The information was not as reassuring as my servant seemed to think, but I reflected that he was going straight back to the Eastern Star, and that there was a doctor aboard of her, so that there was nothing which I could do in the matter. None the less. when I thought of his thirst, his burning hands, his heavy eye, his tripping speech, and lastly, of that leprous forehead, I carried with me to bed an unpleasant memory of my visitor and his visit.

At eleven o'clock next day I was at the docks, but the Eastern Star had already moved down the river, and was nearly at Gravesend. To Gravesend I went by train, but only to see her topmasts far off, with a plume of smoke from a tug in front of her. I would hear no more of my friend until I rejoined him at Falmouth. When I got back to my offices a telegram was awaiting me from Mrs. Vancittart, asking me meet her, and next evening found us both at the Royal Hotel, Falmouth, where we were to wait for the Eastern Star. Ten days passed, and there came no news of her.

They were ten days which I am not likely to forget. On the very day that the Eastern Star had cleared from the Thames, a furious easterly gale had sprung up, and blew on from day to day for the greater part of a week without the sign of a lull. Such a screaming, raving, long drawn storm has never been known on the southerly coast. From our hotel windows the sea view was all banked in with haze, with a little rain-swept half circle under our very eyes, churned and lashed into one tossing stretch of foam. So heavy was the wind upon the waves that little sea could rise, for the crest of each billow was torn shrieking from it, and lashed broadcast over the bay. Clouds, wind, sea, all were rushing to the west, and there, looking down at this mad jumble of elements, I waited on day after day, my sole companion a white, silent woman, with terror in her eyes, her forehead pressed ever against the bar of the window, her gaze from early morning to the fall of night fixed upon that wall of gray haze through which the loom of a vessel might come. She said nothing, but that face of hers was one long wail of fear.

On the fifth day I took counsel with an old seaman. I should have preferred to have done so alone, but she saw me speak with him, and was at our side in an instant, with parted lips and a prayer in her eyes.

"Seven days out from London," said he, "and five in the gale. Well, the Channel's swept as clear as clear by this wind. There's three things for it. She may have popped into port on the French side. That's like enough."

"No, no, he knew we were here. He would have telegraphed."

"Ah, yes, so he would. Well then, he might have run for it, and if he did that he won't be very far from Madeira by now. That'll be it, marm, you may depend."

"Or else? You said there was a third chance."

"Did I, marm. No, only two, I think, I don't think I said anything of a third. Your ship's out there, depend upon it, away out in the Atlantic, and you'll hear of it time enough, for the weather is breaking; now don't you fret marm, and wait quiet, and you'll find a real blue Cornish sky to-morrow."

The old seaman was right in his surmise, for the next day broke calm and bright, with only a low dwindling cloud in the west to mark the last trailing wreaths of the storm wreck. But still there came no word from the sea, and no sign of the ship. Three more weary days had passed, the weariest that I have ever spent, when there came a seafaring man to the hotel with a letter. I gave a shout of joy. It was from the captain of the Eastern Star. As I read the first lines of it I whisked my hand over it, but she laid her own upon it and drew it away. "I have seen it," said she, in a cold, quiet voice; "I may as well see the rest too."

"Dear Sir," said the letter, "Mr. Vansittart is down with the small-pox, and we are blown so far on our course that we don't know what to do, he being off his head and unfit to tell us. By dead reckoning we are but three hundred miles from Funchal, so I take it that it is best that we push on there, get Mr. V. into hospital, and wait in the bay until you come. There's a sailing ship due from Falmouth to Funchal in a few days time, as I understand. This goes by the brig Marian, of Falmouth, and five pounds is due to the master.

"Yours respectfully, JNO. HINES."

She was a wonderful woman that, only a chit of a girl fresh from school, but as quiet and strong as a man. She said nothing—only pressed her lips together tight, and put on her bonnet.

"You are going out?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Can I be of use?"

"No, I am going to the doctor's."

"To the doctor's?"

"Yes. To learn how to nurse a small-pox case."

She was busy at that all evening, and next morning we were off with a fine ten knot breeze in the bargue Rose of Sharon for Madeira. For five days we made good time, and were no great way from the island, but on the sixth there fell a calm, and we lay without motion on a sea of oil, heaving slowly, but making not a foot of weigh.

At ten o'clock that night Emily Vansittart and I stood leaning on the starboard railing of the poop, with a full moon shining at our backs, and casting a black shadow of the barque and of our own two heads upon the shining water. From the shadow on, a broadening path of moonshine stretched away to the lonely skyline, flickering and shimmering in the gentle heave of the swell. We were talking with bent heads, chatting with the calm, of the chances of wind, of the look of the sky, when there came a sudden plop, like a rising salmon, and there in the clear light John Vansittart sprang out of the water and looked up at us.

I never saw anything clearer in my life than I saw that man. The moon shone full upon him, and he was but three oars' lengths away. His face was more puffed than when I had seen him last, mottled here and there with dark scabs, his mouth and eyes open as one who is struck with some overpowering surprise. He had some white stuff streaming from his shoulders, and one hand was raised to his ear, the other crooked across his breast. I saw him leap from the water into the air, and in the dead calm the waves of his coming lapped up against the sides of the vessel. Then his figure sank back into the water again, and I heard a rending, crackling sound like a bundle of brushwood snapping in the fire upon a frosty night. There were no signs of him when I looked again, but a swift swirl and eddy on the still sea still marked the spot where he had been. How long I stood there, tingling to my finger tips, holding up an unconscious woman with one hand, clutching at the rail of the vessel with the other, was more than I could afterwards tell. I had been noted as a man of slow and unresponsive emotions, but this time at least I was shaken to the core. Once and twice I struck my foot upon the deck to be certain that I was indeed the master of my own senses, and that this was not some mad prank of an unruly brain. As I stood still marvelling, the woman shivered, opened her eyes, gasped, and then standing erect with her hands upon the rail, looked out over the moonlit sea with a face which had aged ten years in a Summer night.

"You saw his vision?" she murmured.

"I saw something."

"It was he. It was John. He is dead."

I muttered some lame words of doubt.

"Doubtless he died at this hour," she whispered. "In hospital at Madeira. I have read of such things. His thoughts were with me. His vision came to me. Oh, my John, my dear, dear, lost John!"

She broke out suddenly into a storm of weeping, and I led her down into her cabin, where I left her with her sorrow. That night a brisk breeze blew up from the east, and in the evening of the next day we passed the two islets of Los Desertos, and dropped anchor at sundown in the Bay of Funchal. The Eastern Star lay no great distance from us, with the quarantine flag flying from her main, and her jack half way up her peak.

"You see," said Mrs. Vansittart quickly. She was dry-eyed now, for she had known how it would be.

That night we received permission from the authorities to move on board the Eastern Star. The captain, Hines, was waiting upon deck with confusion and grief contending upon his bluff face as he sought for words with which to break his heavy tidings, but she took the story from his lips.

"I know that my husband is dead," she said. "He died yesterday night, about ten o'clock, in hospital at Madeira, did he not?"

The seaman stared aghast. "No, marm he died eight days ago at sea, and we had to bury him out there, for we lay in a belt of calm, and could not say when we might make the land."

Well, those are the main facts about the death of John Vansittart, and his appearance to his wife somewhere about lat. 35 N. and long. 15 W. A clearer case of a wraith has seldom been made out, and since then it has been told as such, and put into print as such, and endorsed by a learned society as such, and so floated off with many others to support the recent theory of telepathy. For myself I hold telepathy to be proved, but I would snatch this one case from amid the evidence, and say that I do not think that it was the wraith of John Vansittart, but John Vansittart himself whom we saw that night leaping into the moonlight out of the depths of the Atlantic. It has ever been my belief that some strange change, one of these chances which seem so improbable and yet so constantly occur, had becalmed us over the very spot where the man had been buried a week before. For the rest the surgeon tells me that the leaden weight was not too firmly fixed, and that seven days bring about changes which are wont to fetch a body to the surface. Coming from the depth which the weight would have sunk it to, he explains that it might well attain such a velocity as to carry it clear of the water. Such is my own explanation of the matter, and if you ask me what then became of the body, I must recall to you that snapping, crackling sound, with the swirl in the water. The shark is a surface feeder and is plentiful in those parts.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRAUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken interally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

WRAPPING THE THROAT.

"There has been a great increase in throat troubles this winter," said a well-known physician to a reporter in an up town hotel, "and I attribute it not to climatic causes, but mainly to the habit men have of bundling their throats in silk and woolen scarfs.

"It has been a great fad this winter for gentlemen, especially among the young swell contingent, to wear these throat protectors upon any and all occasions and in all weathers. During the recent warm spell they obtained just as much as when the thermometer was below the freezing point.

"The throat is very sensitive. Perhaps in very cold, windy weather it is well to protect it, but to bundle it up just because it is the style is wrong. If the scarfs are removed, even for a few hours, irritation and congestion set in, and our bills are increased. It is like wearing an overcoat one day and leaving it off the next, or wearing heavy clothing when the temperature makes it unnecessary. Unless the throat is very weak it is poor policy to wrap it up."

CATARRH IN NEW ENGLAND.

Ely's Cream Balm gives satisfaction to every one using it for catarrhal troubles. —G. K. Mellor, Druggist, Worcester. Mass.

I believe Ely's Cream Balm is the best article for catarrh ever offered the public. —Bush & Co., Drugeists, Worcester, Mass.

An article of real merit.—C. P. Alden, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Those who use it speak highly of it.—Geo. A. Hill, Druggist, Springfield, Mass.

Cream Balm has given satistaction results. W. P. Draper, Druggist, Springfield Mass.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

Ripans Tabules: see advertisement.

It never fails to cure—MANNERS double extract SARSAPARILLA. 50c. everywhere

ULCERS, CANCERS, SCROFULA, SALT RHEUM, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD POISON.

these and every kindred disease arising from impure blood successfully treated by that never-failing and best of all tonics and medicines,

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Books on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

Printed testimonials sent on application. Address

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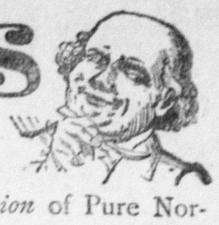

One reason why *Scott's Emulsion* of Pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda has had such a large sale is because it is "Almost as palatable as milk;" but the best reason is that its curative properties are unequalled. It cures the cough, supplies the waste of tissues, produces flesh and builds up the entire system.

Scott's Emulsion cures Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, and all Anaemic and Wasting Diseases. Prevents wasting in children. Almost as palatable as milk. Get only the genuine. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Scott's Emulsion

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

SPECIAL TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF "THE REPUBLICAN."

In order to largely increase our subscription list we have made arrangements with the *Witness* whereby we can send you the *Witness* and THE REPUBLICAN for a year

FOR $2.00.

This price, as our readers know, is only a little more than the regular price of the REPUBLICAN, and could not be afforded except that we anticipate a very large increase in our numbers.

A sample copy of the *Witness* will be sent free on receipt of request by postal card.

Address, REPUBLICAN, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.

THE WORST COLDS GRIPPE BRONCHITIS AND MALARIA ARE QUICKLY CURED PNEUMONIA AND CONSUMPTION POSITIVELY PREVENTED BY USING WOODMAN'S SPECIFIC NO. 4 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE 25 CENTS.

WOODMAN DRUG CO., ROXBURY. MASS.

Woodman's Specific No. 4 is a scientific combination of vegetable products. Perfectly harmless, but will cure a cold in a few hours. They are little, tiny pills, easy to take, pleasant to the taste and can be carried in the vest pocket. 25 doses for 25 cts. To verify the truthfulness of our statement, it costs but a trifle. One trial will convince you.

CAUTION.

Ask for Woodman's Specific No. 4. If your druggist does not keep it, and will not get it for you, send us 25 cts., and we will send it to you postpaid. 6-3m

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK HEADACHE, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD ACHE they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH

PRICE 50 CTS

IT IS THE BEST, EASIEST TO USE, & THE CHEAPEST.

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TO HAVE HEALTH THE LIVER MUST BE IN ORDER.

DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR

Cures thousands annually of Liver Complaints, Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Malaria. More ills result from an Unhealthy Liver than any other cause. Why suffer when you can be cured? Dr. Sanford's Liver Invigorator is a celebrated family medicine.

YOUR DRUGGIST WILL SUPPLY YOU.

Bellefonte Republican,

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.
Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Local Department.

—Harris Heylman and Charles Bosner are both down with the measles.

—A tree on Half Moon Hill was struck by lightning last Friday morning.

—See the dancing and hear the singing in "Little Trixie" next Monday night.

—Day after to-morrow you can lawfully catch trout in the streams of Pennsylvania.

—John Laurie, agent for a Rubber company, has moved from Howard to Milesburg.

—Get your seats reserved in time if you want a good place at the play next Monday night.

—A house of William Hamer, about three miles west of Fort Matilda, was burned a few days ago.

—Don't fail to see May Smith Robbins, in "Little Trixie," in the opera house next monday night, April 17th.

—The Epworth League held a private sociable in the lecture room of the M. E. church on Monday evening.

—Last Saturday Mr. Daniel Garman sold his handsome span of black horses to Col. Salladay, of Williamsport.

—Mrs. Maggie Woodring will dish out ice cream to the people of Port Matilda every Saturday evening during the coming summer.

—Last Monday evening the Christian Endeavor society held what they call a "chestnut sociable" in the chapel. It is said they had lots of fun.

—"Around the World in eighty days," seems to be "getting it" wherever they appear. If they keep on in their old way their world will soon be so small they can get around it in 80 seconds.

—A sample of the new pews intended for the New Lutheran church on corner of Allegheny and Linn Streets can be seen at the store of H. Y. Stitzer, Esq.; it is said to be just the thing.

—Interesting meetings are being conducted in the Roman Catholic church this week by the Paulist Fathers of New York. The church is crowded every evening, not a few protestants being among the congregation,

—Andrew Lytle, of College township, was in Bellefonte on Monday finishing up the settlement of his father's estate and looking up the political situation. Andy has some few political aspirations but is not yet certain just what the chances may be.

—William Storm, one of our Bellefonte barbers, has not been shaving our people these years for nothing. Lately he bought a very desirable lot on North Spring street known as the McGill property, on which he proposes to erect a beautiful and comfortable home.

—Mr. A. G. Morris, owner and operator of large lime kilns at and near Bellefonte, has had engineers at work surveying a siding to run to his kilns on Bellefonte Central R. R., near the town. He desires to have his own connection with the Bald Eagle Valley R. R.

—Last Friday morning we had in Bellefonte thunder, lightning and snow. The house of Samuel White, who lives in Bush's addition near Bellefonte, was struck by lightning, the roof and one side of the house was shattered a little; no other damage was done.

—Last Saturday morning David Haines of this place received word of the death of his father, Daniel Haines which occurred at the home of his son-in-law, John Gillmen, at Tyrone Forges. Deceased was a forgeman and quite well known in Bellefonte. Funeral on Sunday, interment being made at Franklinville.

—Last week Wednesday a house occupied by Robert Park and family, at Snow Shoe, about one mile from the town caught fire on the roof from a defective flue and burned to the ground; nothing in the upper part of the building was saved. Mr. Park was away at the time at work, there was no one at home but two ladies. The house belonged to the Valentines, of Bellefonte.

—The property owned by Mrs. Catharine Humes, on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, has been purchased by Mr. Archibald Allison during the past week. It is an old property and is located in a central position which adds much to its value. Mr. Allison proposes to make some considerable repairs upon it and when this is done he will have one of the finest homes in the town.

—An effort is again being made by Tyrone base ball enthusiasts to revive the Mountain League and, in addition to the five teams that played last summer, have one from Huntingdon join in also. Bellefonte don't seem disposed to take kindly to any proposition coming from Tyrone, but if they would profit by advice, we say go into the movement by all means. There is a World's Fair being held in Chicago this summer and it might prove a profitable investment to kidnap the Tyrone team and exhibit them as the champion kickers and cheaters of the world, especially if the new team is anything like the old.

HUTINGDON PRESBYTERY.

It Convened Tuesday Morning in the Town of Mt. Union.

MT. UNION, Pa., April 11.—The Presbytery of Huntingdon which includes the counties of Blair, Bedford, Huntingdon, Clearfield, Centre, Mifflin and Juniata and has on its roll the names of about sixty ministers and seventy-six churches met in the Presbyterian church at 9.30 to-day.

The presbytery was constituted with prayer by Rev. N. H. McDonald, D. D., the retiring moderator.

The minutes of previous meetings were read and approved.

The following delegates are present from Altoona: First church, Rev. J. W. Bain, Elder Davis; second church Elder A. T. Findley; third church, Rev. J. E. Irvine, Gabriel T. Hamilton; Broad street church, Rev. Joseph B. Turner, Elder S. T. Knox; Juniata church, Rev. Emil Lewey, Wesley Reed.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Moderator, R. M. Wallace, D. D.; stated clerk, to take the place so long and creditably filled by Dr. Hamill, Rev. R. F. Wilson; recording clerk, Rev. E. H. Mateer, reading clerk, C. O. Templeton.

A call from the church of Tyrone for the pastoral services of Rev. Harvey G. Furbay, promising him a salary of $1,800 and parsonage, was read and accepted by Mr. Furbay. Arrangements were made for his installation on the 27th of April. Rev. J. H. Mathers, D. D.; Rev. D. K. Freeman, D. D., and Rev. R. A. McKinley, D. D., were appointed to instal Mr. Furbay.

A call from the churches of Sinking Valley and Lower Spruce Creek for the pastoral services of Rev. S. W. Young, promising him a salary of $1,000 with use of parsonage, was presented, found in order and retained in the hands of the presbytery.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

A call from the church of Lewistown for the pastoral services of Rev. W. H. Decker was read, found in order, and retained in the hands of the Presbytery until Mr. Decker is able to accept it. The salary promised in the call was $1,500 per annum.

The report of the committee on Presbyterial missions was read, showing that the deficiency which existed six months ago has been fully met.

Rev. E. P. Tonsman and Rev. George Elliott were placed on the committee on temperance. The election of commissioners to the general assembly was fixed for 10 o'clock to-morrow. The presentation of statistical reports was fixed for 2 o'clock to-morrow.

The report of the committee on the minutes of the general assembly was taken up. Touching the overtures sent down by the general assembly to the presbytery for its approval or rejection the following resolution was adopted;

Resolved, That the overtures presented by the general assembly to the presbytery are constitutional.

The report of the committee of the general assembly on the confessional of faith was then taken up chapter by chapter and discussed in three minute speeches and approved or rejected. Many of the speeches were forceful and earnest. This discussion consumed the larger part of the afternoon. Presbytery adjourned at 5 p. m.

HOUSE BURNED.

Last week Tuesday the house on the farm owned by Mrs. Susan Potter, in Potter township, Centre county, about four miles north of Boalsburg and occupied by Abram Harshbarger, who is renting the farm, was burned to the ground between the hours of five and six o'clock in the evening. There was a strong wind at the time and Mrs. Harshbarger and her assistants were preparing supper. Mr. McCellan, a neighbor who was passing the house at that time, saw the roof on fire and immediately gave the alarm but before anything could be done the high wind had fanned the flame to such an extent that the whole roof was ablaze. One of the sons of the family was very sick with typhoid fever and the first attention of all was turned to him. He was carefully taken from the burning building to the home of his brother who lives in another house on the same farm. Although every care and attention was shown to the sick man it is feared that the shock may prove fatal. After this was done and being done others turned their attention to saving the furniture. Several stoves and some furniture was taken from the lower story, but on account of the way the fire spread not much was saved the house being burned to the ground in a very short time. The flames then spread in the dried grass burning fences and endangering the out buildings but by vigorous work this was stopped before other property was distroyed. The building was insured in the George L. Potter agency; on the furniture there was no insurance.

MISS MAY SMITH ROBBINS

The amusement loving people of Bellefonte will appreciate the fact that Manager Al. S. Garman has secured for a return date that charming little actress, Miss May Smith Robbins, in that most delightful and greatest of musical comedies, "Little Trixie," to appear in the opera house next Monday night, April 17th. Everybody will remember this play as one of the best musical and specialty entertainments that appeared here during the season; and to bespeak for them a crowded house next Monday night, as they more than deserve it, is sufficient guarantee of the character of the play.

—On Wednesday evening of last week at half past seven o'clock at the home of Joseph Rightnour, on Bishop street, Bellefonte, William A. Carson was united in marriage to Miss Ida Wian, Rev. J. C. Young, of Pleasant Gap, performed the ceremony. The young couple are natives of this county. Among the friends present was Gaylor Morrison, our present very efficient Recorder. We would advise Gaylor to heed the lesson and go and do likewise.

DEATH OF WILLIAM GIBSON.

Last week we mentioned the fact that Mrs. Gibson and family, who had two of them just got up from a dangerous illness, having received news of the serious sickness of a son and brother, who lived at Sunbury, had departed for that city. We give this week the sad sequel from the *Sunbury Daily* which says: After several weeks of suffering from typhoid fever the grim reaper death claimed Wm. Gibson Wednesday morning. He was only twenty-six years old and was a railroader. He boarded with Willis Fry on River avenue, above Arch street, and it was there that he was stricken with the dread disease that ended in death. His home was in Bellefonte. Gibson was a member of several lodges, and had many friends.

(Deceased was a son of the late John Gibson, who for several years delivered freight to our merchants in town. His mother and a brother and sister, who live in Bellefonte, survive him. The remains were taken to Lewisburg on Saturday morning, accompanied by the Knights of Malta Commandery, of which deceased was a member, and taken to the Luthrean church. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Weber, the Lutheran minister, of Sunbury.)

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

At a recent meeting of the Bald Eagle Lodge No. 410, I. O. O. F., of Milesburg, the following resolutions of respect were passed:

WHEREAS, Death has again invaded our lodge circle and taken from our midst our brother, P. G., Dr. W. C. Grove, a member of Bald Eagle Lodge, No. 410 I. O. O. F., therefore be it

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to the will of Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, That this Lodge feels deeply for the bereaved family, and tender them our heartfelt sympathy in this painful rending of their dearest of earthly ties, and commend them to Him above who can our sorrows heal.

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for the space of thirty days as a mark of respect to the memory of our deceased brother.

Resolved, That a copy of this expression of our sentiments be presented to the mourning family, and a copy sent to the county papers for publication.

W. T. FULTOM,
W. R. CAMPBELL, } Com.
GEO. TAYLOR,

DEATH OF DANIEL LESH.

Last Saturday the news reached Bellefonte that Daniel Lesh, a prominent citizen of Zion, had suddenly died. On Friday he was as well as usual retiring at night with no apprehension of the near approach of death. In the Morning when his wife got up to get breakfast he was apparently well and sleeping comfortable. While at her work she heard a noise as though something heavy had fallen. She did not go to investigate it, however until she was ready to call her husband to breakfast. When she reached the room she found him on the floor dead. He had got up to dress and had fallen as she found him, He was 73 years old and one of the largest men in the county. He was a retired farmer, having given up active work some years ago. He leaves a wife and six children (three sons and three daughters) to mourn their loss. In politics he was an earnest and hard working democrat.

—Porter R. Grazier, a prominent farmer on the Ridge road Warriorsmark valley, some three miles northeast of Tyrone died suddenly on his farm Tuesday afternoon about 3 o'clock. Owing to the lateness of the hour our information is somewhat indefinite, but from what we could learn it appears that Mr. Grazier with his assistant Lew Berkstresser were engaged in heading off some dogs which were driving sheep, and in the effort undoubtedly by over exertion and excitement he was overcome as Mr. Berkstresser found him dead when he came to him. He leaves a wife and two children, and was a prominent citizen of Warriorsmark valley, aged about 50 years.

MOVING TO CENTRE COUNTY.

The Williamsport *Times* says: The Rev. J. W. Boal, recently the pastor of the Presbyterian church at Newberry, will move to Centre county. Last week he visited Centre Hall and selected a home into which he and his family will move Rev. Mr. Boal has many relatives in Centre county, where the name which he bears is an old and honored one. It is hoped, too, that his rather uncertain health will be greatly improved by residing in that salubrious locality.

—It is said that the Bellefonte Band now numbers 42 members. It has been permanently organized by the choice of Scott Loose as president; William Derstine, Treasurer, and Mr. Spankenberg, Musical Director and Secretary. They are now practicing every evening and expect to be in fine shape by decoration day. Who says we can't have a band?

—A house owned and occupied by Stephen Woodring, about three miles north of Port Matilda, was burned to the ground a short time ago. The furniture was saved. There was no insurance.

TRANSFERS OF REAL ESTATE.

The following real estate has changed hands and deeds have been placed on record by Recorder Morrison:

W A Ishler sheriff to C F Yearick. Deed dated January 27, 1893. For lot of ground in Howard borough. Consideration $560.00.

W A Ishler sheriff to A M McClain et al. Deed dated January 21, 1893. For lot of ground in Snow Shoe township. Consideration $352.00.

John Thompson et al adms to Joseph Eves. Deed dated November 26, 1858. For 150 acres of land in Half Moon township. Consideration $5700.00.

J C Butler et ux to Harris Pborman. Deed dated March 14, 1893. For lot of ground in Boggs township. Consideration $160.00.

John Long guar to Levi R Stover. Deed dated March 10, 1884. For several lots of ground in Haines township. Consideration $123.81 and previous payments.

Geo B Stover et al to Levi R Stover. Deed dated January 15, 1884. For several lots of ground in Haines township. Consideration $1071.00.

Fredrick Zettle et ux to Jacob J. Jamison. Deed dated April 1, 1876. For lot of ground in Gregg township. Consideration $425.00.

Wm A Ishler to Hugh Glenn. Deed dated August 22, 1891. For tract of land in Worth township. Consideration $265.00.

S D Musser et ux to J H Deibler. Deed dated March 27, 1893. For lot ground in Millheim borough. Consideration $1500.00.

Manasses Gilbert et ux to Wm H Zeigler. Deed dated March 11, 1893. For lot of ground in Miles township. Consideration $600.00.

M E McCumpsey to J C Harshbarger. Deed dated April 1, 1893. For premises in Bellefonte borough. Consideration $1500.00.

John T Jack et al to William M Goheen Deed dated Feb 24, 1893. For tract of land in Harris township. Consideration $5050.00.

John Wolf et ux to Jacob R Bible. Deed dated December 28, 1892. For tract of land in Potter township. Consideration $2700.00.

Albert Hoy et ux to Sarah A Garner. Deed dated December 19, 1893. For tract of land in Ferguson township. Consideration $1640.00.

Peter Kuhn to Nancy Pennington. Deed dated April 4th, 1893. For lot of ground in Harris township. Consideration $225.00.

C P Hoover, to Thomas Crowshow. Deed dated February 28th, 1883. For lot of ground in Philipsburg borough. Consideration $400.00.

Lydia Bottorf, et al to H H Harshberger. Deed dated July 1, 1892. For lot of ground in College township. Consideration $180.00.

James I Neff, et al to Adam C Ripka. Deed dated February 28, 1893. For tract of land in Potter township. Consideration $4,125.00.

John Grove to H A Stover. Deed dated March 31, 1893. For two tracts of land in Gregg township. Consideration $1,530.00.

Margaret Crape, to Frederick Eger. Deed dated April 1, 1893. For lot of ground in Haines township. Consideration $325.00.

Clayton Etters et ux to William L Steele. Deed dated Nov. 4, 1893. For lot of ground in College township. Consideration $125.00.

D C Keller, et ux to Amanda Kauffman. Deed dated March 11, 1893. For tract of land in Potter township. Consideration $5,750.00

N B Spangler assignee to Geo M Harter. Deed dated September 14, 1892. For tract of land in Potter township. Consideration $5.000.00.

John Braucht et ux to John M Weaver. Deed dated March 30, 1893. For lot of ground in Penn township. Consideration $225.00.

Frederick Zettle et ux to J J Jamison dated September 1, 1876. For lot of ground in Gregg township. Consideration $21.00.

G W Klester et ux to Orlanda Hackenburg dated March 21, 1893 for several lots of ground in Haines township. Consideration $550.00.

E C Humes et al to W C Patterson et al. Deed dated April 1, 1893. For lot of ground in village of State College. Consideration $500.00.

C P Hewes et ux to A C Dunlap. Deed dated April 1, 1893. For lot of ground in Gregg township. Consideration $350.00.

Wm H Runkle et al to James C Runkle et al. Deed dated March 24, 1893. For tract of land in Potter township. Consideration $4,000.00.

Casper P Collier, to James Clark. Deed dated February 17, 1893. For two tracts of land in Rush township Consideration one dollar and other considerations.

W B Mingle administrator to H A Detweiler, dated March 28, 1893 for lot of ground in Haines township. Consideration $600.

J C Runkle et al to Wm H Runkle, dated March 31, 1793, for tract of land in Potter township.

A S Valentine et ux to F K Hipple, dated March 29, 1893 for lot of ground in Bellefonte borough. Consideration $3,150,00.

J C Runkle et ux to Benj Stover, dated April 1, 1393, for tract of land in Potter township. Consideration $1,100,00.

Jacob Barto et ux to Elizabeth Powley dated March 29, 1893 for lot of ground in Ferguson township. Consideration $700.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PERSONAL PENCILINGS,

S. S. Miles, of Port Matilda, is making extensive improvements to his property.

H. H. Osman, Esq., has returned to Port Matilda after an absence of over two years.

William Thomas, of Jacksonville, and Dora E. Loder, of Walker township, were Married at the residence of F. W. Brown last Thursday.

Frank Montgomery, who has been away from home for some time past, is again at his post of duty at his beautiful store in Crider's Exchange.

J. W. Gephart, Esq., law partner of Ex-Governor Beaver, returned from Philadelphia last Saturday where he had been for some days in the interest of his many clients.

Rev. E. E. Manley is the new preacher in charge of the Christian church at Howard. He will preach there every other Sunday. He is said to be a good preacher and an exceptionally good man.

Emory E. Herr, who left Bellefonte a short time ago to engage in business at Indianapolis, Ind., has since he reached his new home been blessed with a daughter. This increases the family circle to four.

Col. D. S. Keller, Esq., of Bellefonte, who has been down south all winter in search of health and we are glad to say has found it, has been appointed a member of the World's Fair Advisory Council on Religious Congress Auxilary, of which C. M. Bower, Esq., is also a member.

Geo. B. Brandon, late landlord of the Brockerhoff House, left with his family for his new home at Spangler last Thursday morning. He found his new hotel, "The Brandon House," not yet quite ready to receive guests and returned to Bellefonte same day to conclude some business here that he had over looked.

W. L. Malin, the energetic superintendent of the Central Penna Telephone Co., is having a private office fitted up on the second floor of the Bush Arcade, near the exchange. Mr. S. H. Williams is putting the room in elegant order, as he can do when he is called upon for that purpose. His son Rash and Mr. James Dawson, two of Mr. Williams' employees, are doing the work. Mr. Malin will have telephone connection with the exchange so he can talk with them without leaving his room.

LAUREL RUN SCHOOL REPORT.

Following is the report of Laurel Run school, Worth township, for the sixth month ending March 29th, 1893. Number of pupils enrolled males 18, females 9, total 27. Average 25, percentage 85. Number of visitors 40. Estes Woodring Willie Weston, Harry Gates, Wilbur Woodring, Margery Cowher, Viola Cowher Effie Cowher Maud Jones, Victor Weston Clifford Spackmen, and Wilbur Wining attending every day during day during month. Estes Woodring attending every day during the term of 120 days. Willie Weston, Frank Moore, and Harry Gates were awarded the first prizes in the A. B. and C. spelling classes. Number of visitors 40. The school (with few exceptions) has done good work and was regularly attended.

E. J. WILLIAMS, teacher.

—The Undine Fire company, of Bellefonte, have purchased a new steamer. They got it from Pottstown. They had it on the street last Tuesday afternoon and gave the people an exhibition of its powers. They tried it first up on the Diamond then down by the creek, drawing water out of the stream from Water street. They threw a stream onto the roof of the Presbyterian church, a distance from where the men who held the hose stood, of at least two hundred feet. It is a fine machine and the boys feel naturally proud of it.

—Last week we stated that Dr. Thomas R. Hayes had sold his beautiful residence on Linn Street to Samuel Reynolds. We have since learned that the property was bought by W. Fred Reynolds, Esq., the young Millionaire. This property joins that of Mr. Reynolds and it is said that he will tear the house down and build a stable on the north west corner, include the Hayes addition in his lot as a lawn and make a beautiful driveway from the stable to the front-door of his residence. This will be a beautiful improvement.

—Miss Clara Meese, daughter of George Meese, who lives on Half Moon Hill, attended the Presbyterian church last Sunday while the service was in progress she was taken sick she was conducted to the house of Miss Jennie McCalmont near by on Howard street and soon after was taken in a carriage to her home on Half Moon Hill. She soon recovered from her slight indisposition and is now as well as ever.

DEATH OF JOHN IDDINGS.

Death has again entered our community and called away one of our oldest and most respected citizens who was a son of Joseph and Margaret Iddings who have preceded him long since. He was born in Clearfield December 15th, 1816. When quite a young boy his father and family moved to Centre county, located on a farm two miles east of Unionville, now owned by Reuben Iddings. John bought one of his father's farms and after marrying lived there until last spring. He married Eliza Hutton of Half Moon Valley they had eight children six are dead. He is survived by his aged wife and two children Joseph Iddings of Boggs township and Lucretia Erhard of Unionville. Three sisters and one brother survive him Mrs. Ann Moor, of Clearfield county Mrs. L. H. Root, of Bellwood and Jas. S. Heall, of Renova. Williiam of Unionville. He was a consistant member of the M. E. Church for over 50 years, died at his sons aged 76 years 3 months 15 day the services were conducted by Rev. George Warner of Milesburg assisted by Rev. Miller, the U. B. minister, buried at the lower union cemetery. Pall bearers were Charles and Morgan Lucas Adam Witherite, Joseph Davison John Stover, John Solt.

IN MEMORIAN.

Dear father shall I see him no more.
Has he passed forever away
From kindred and loved ones
To mingle away with the clay.

Can I go to the haunts of my youth
And enjoy all the pleasures once more
Bobbed of the form of my father
Who nursed me in glad days of yore

But a solace that's greater than all
To his fatherless children is given
To know that his spirit is freed
And now soberly housed in heaven.

Though our sorrow be now so severe
We will cease to weep or complain
Knowing that a few years at most
Will bring us together again

Mother a light has now gone from your home.
A dear form has gone from your room
His voice you no longer shall hear
A sad stillness deapens the gloom.

But cheer up faint not by the way
Stand firm the hard pelting blast
In a short time you'll meet at the port
And life's trials forever be past.

L. M. ERHARD.

MAPLE GROVE'S REPORT.

The sixth and last month of Maple Grove school closed Wednesday, March 29. Number of pupils enrolled, female, 14, males 13 total 27. Names of those not missing a day during the month were: Mary Turner, Ray Weaver, Blanch Eckenroth, Myra Underwood, Roy Miles, Gilbert Underwood, Quinter Underwood, Oliver Underwood, Robert Hall, Ed. Cleaver, Chaffy Underwood. Names of those who missed one day during month: Carrie Neirnan, Laura Scholl, Harry Underwood. The scholars passed creditable examinations and their general average for the term was excellent. They had literary exercises at the close of school, more than 75 visitors being present. During the term more than 100 visited the school. The undersigned asks patrons and scholars to accept thanks for all kindness, presents etc.

DORA G. WHITE, teacher.

Report of the Bell Hollow school Taylor township for sixth month, ending March 30, 1893. Number of pupils attended: males 13, females 9, total 22. Percentage of attendance, males 93, females 95 total 99. Those who were present every day were: Ira Nearhoof David Fink Walter McMongial, Perry, Daniel and John Sharer, Annie Nearhoof. Hattie McMonigal, Arminta and Jessie Blowers. Those who missed one day were: Annie Sharer and Huston Cowher. Visitors during month, 44. Among whom were School Directors, Henry Yingling and Christian Sharer. The excercises participated in by the pupils at the close of the school were very much appreciated by visitors present.

JODIE L. ERHARD, teacher.

Bellefonte Markets.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 70
Mixed wheat per bushel	68
Buckwheat, new, per bushel	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Corn (ears)	45
Oats	35
Barley	45
Cloverseed, fair to good	8 40
do prime and extra prime	9.00
do choice	9.60
Flour, retail, per barrel	5.00
Flour, wholesale	4 40
Hay choice mixed, per ton	10.00
" prime timothy " "	11.00
" choice " " "	12.00

Provision Markets.

Corrected weekly by Eureka Grocery.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Green apples, per bushel	80
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Dried Currants, per pound	10
New Raisins, per pound	10 — 13
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Cheese, per pound	16
Country Hams, per pound	15
Hams, sugar cured	18
Shoulders	17
Breakfast Bacon	17
Country Bacon	16
Lard, leaf, per pound	16
Lard, country, per pound	12
Eggs, per dozen	15
Potatoes, per bushel	85
Dried Beef	25
Canned Beef, 2 pound can	25
Country Side, per pound	10
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12—15
Canned Corn, per can	12½—18
Lemons, per dozen	30
Oranges, per dozen	40—50
Dried Sweet Corn, per pound	10
Apple Butter, per gallon	50
Roller Flour, per sack	1 25